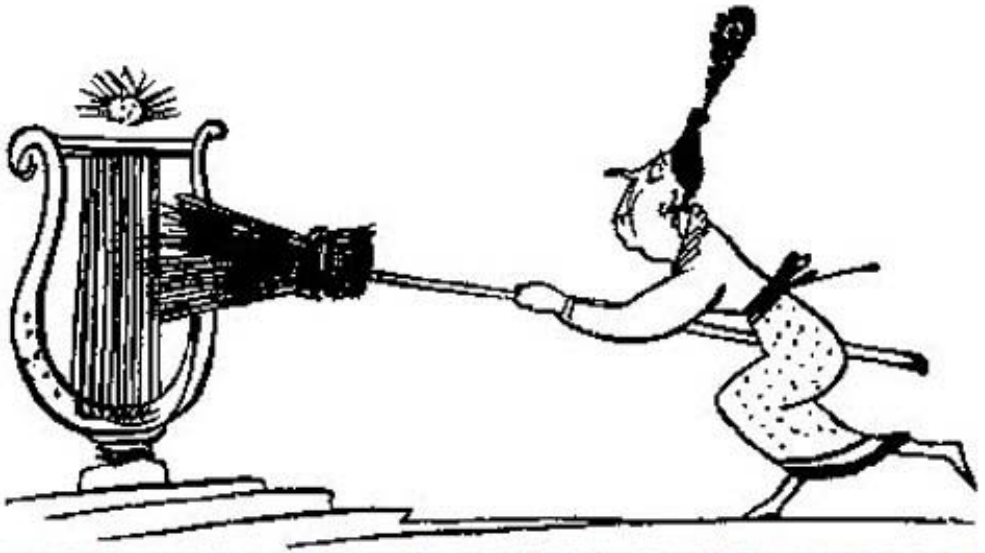
Edward Lear – Limericks

adică

Limerick-uri de Edward Lear



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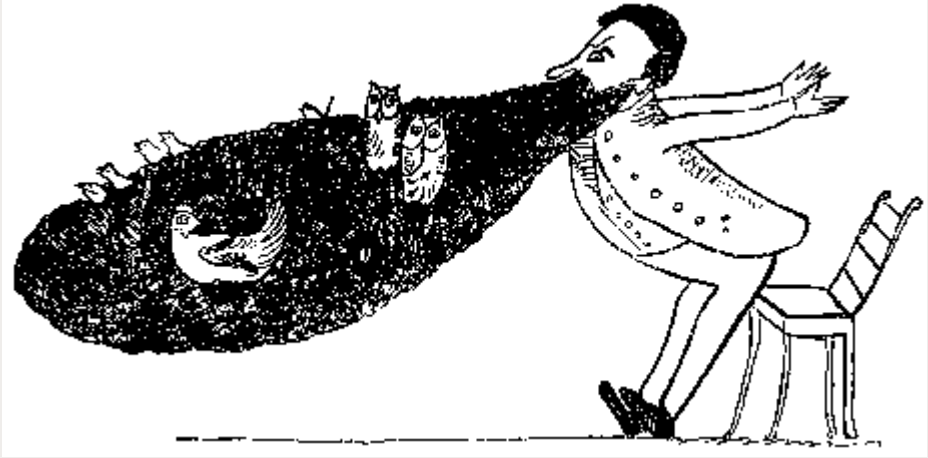
There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said, 'It is just as I feared!
Two Owls and a Hen,
Four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!'

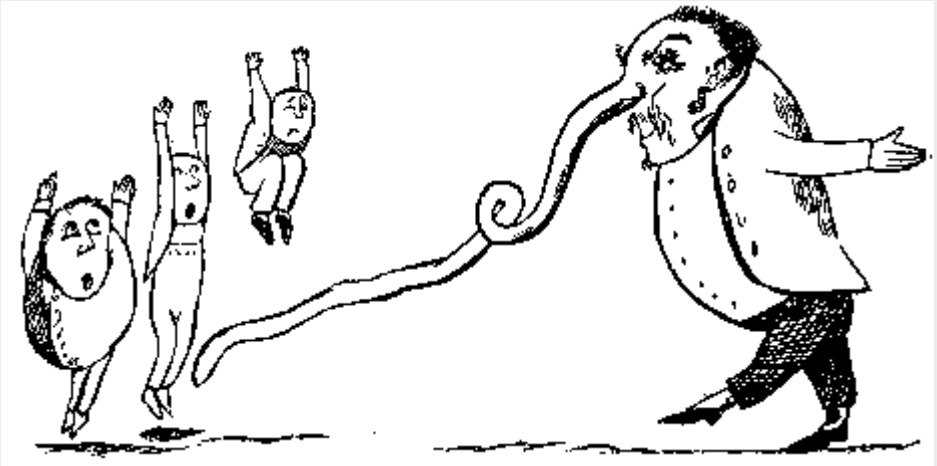


Era un bătrân cu-n bărboi,
Care-a spus cu năduf „Vai şi ioi! -
Doi lăstuni şi-un sitar
Patru cuci şi-un canar
S-au cuibărit la mine-n bărboi!”

There was a Young Lady of Ryde,
Whose shoe-strings were seldom untied.
She purchased some clogs,
And some small spotted dogs,
And frequently walked about Ryde.

Era o duduie în Pett
Care-avea pantofi cu şiret.
Dar şi-a luat saboți
Şi vreo doi câini enoți
Să se plimbe întruna prin Pett.

There was an Old Man with a nose,
Who said, 'If you choose to suppose,
That my nose is too long,
You are certainly wrong!'
That remarkable Man with a nose.



Era un bătrân c-un năsoi
Ce-a zis într-o zi : „Credeți voi
C-am nasul prea mare?
Vă-nşelați foarte tare!”
Declară-acel bătrân cu năsoi.

There was an Old Man on a hill,
Who seldom, if ever, stood still;
He ran up and down,
In his Grandmother's gown,
Which adorned that Old Man on a hill.

Era un bătrân pe un deal
Ce alerga mereu ca un cal.
Fugea-n sus şi-n jos
Într-un capot foarte gros –
Elegantul bătrân de pe deal.

There was a Young Lady whose bonnet,
Came untied when the birds sate upon it;
But she said: 'I don't care!
All the birds in the air
Are welcome to sit on my bonnet!'

Pe scufa unei doamne sprințare
Poposeau rând pe rând zburătoare;
Ea spunea: „Bine, fie,
Tot ce zboară să vie
Pe boneta mea primitoare!”

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There was a Young Person of Smyrna,
Whose Grandmother threatened to burn her;
But she seized on the cat,
And said, 'Granny, burn that!
You incongruous Old Woman of Smyrna!'

Bunica unui om din Maroc
I-a promis că-l aruncă în foc;
Dar el zise, sărmanul:
„Uite, arde-ți motanul!
Ți-am zis eu: cap ai, minte ioc!”

There was an Old Person of Chili,
Whose conduct was painful and silly,
He sate on the stairs,
Eating apples and pears,
That imprudent Old Person of Chili.

Era un bătrân de prin Reed
Care se purta cam stupid;
Stătea jos pe scară,
Mâncând măr şi pară,
Năstruşnicul bătrân de la Reed.

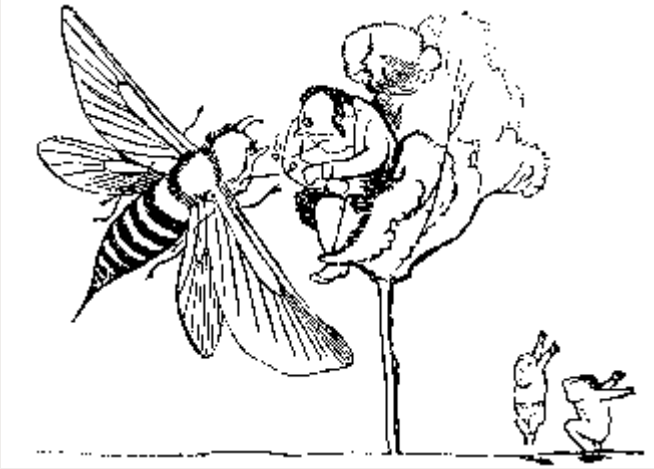
There was an Old Man with a gong,
Who bumped at it all day long;
But they called out, 'O law!
You're a horrid old bore!'
So they smashed that Old Man with a gong.

Era un bătrân cu-n tambur
Şi-l bătea încontinuu, v-o jur,
Dar i-au spus: „Te-ai ţicnit!
Vezi că ne-ai asurzit!”
Şi-l pocniră pe cel cu tambur.

There was an Old Lady of Chertsey,
Who made a remarkable curtsey;
She twirled round and round,
Till she sunk underground,
Which distressed all the people of Chertsey.

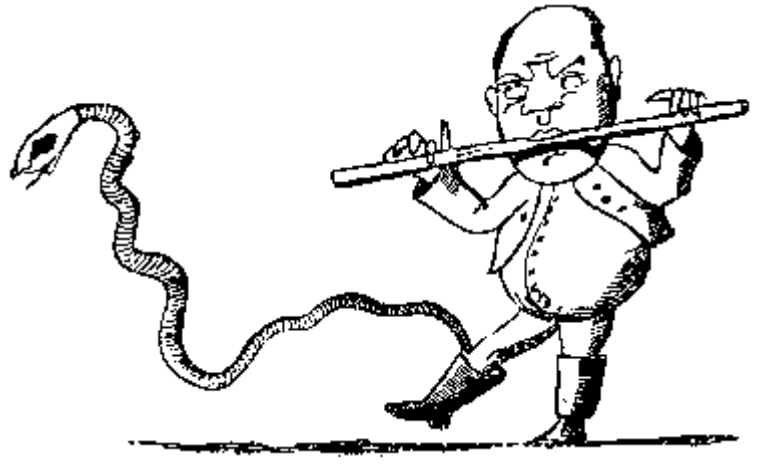
Era o bătrână, pe bune,
Ce făcu o aşa plecăciune,
Că se roti cu avânt
Pân' ce intră în pământ,
De-şi ziseră toți: „Ce minune!"

There was an Old Man in a tree,
Who was horribly bored by a Bee;
When they said, 'Does it buzz?'
He replied, 'Yes, it does!'
'It's a regular brute of a Bee!'



Era un bătrân într-un prun
Teribil agasat de-un tăun.
Când i-au zis: „Face zum?”
A răspuns: „Şi-ncă cum!
Vă spun drept, i-o bestie-ăst tăun!”

There was an Old Man with a flute,
A sarpint ran into his boot;
But he played daay and night,
Till the sarpint took flight,
And avoided that man with a flute.

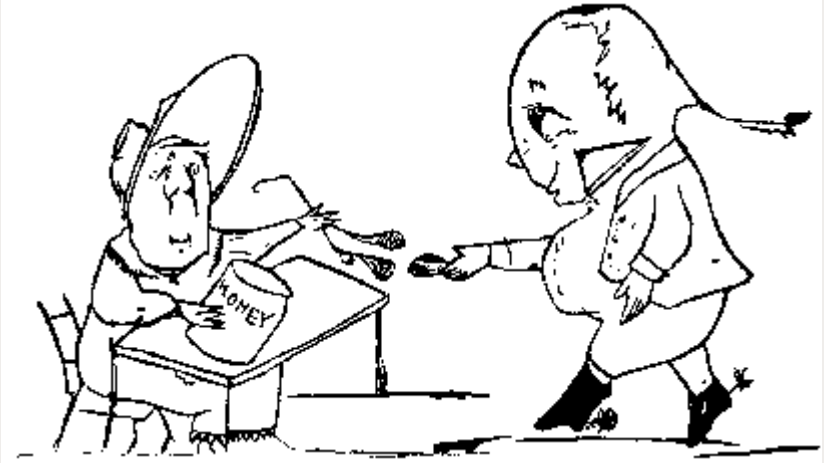


Era un bătrân c-un fagot
Şi-un „şerpe” îi intră în sabot;
Cântă noapte şi zi
Şi pe „şerpe”-l goni
Şi scăpă acel om cu fagot.

There was a Young Lady whose chin,
Resembled the point of a pin;
So she had it made sharp,
And purchased a harp,
And played several tunes with her chin.

Avea o duduie-n Periş
Bărbia ca vârful de şiş;
După ce o pili
Şi o harpă-şi tocmi
Cântă pentru acei din Periş.

There was an Old Man of Kilkenny,
Who never had more than a penny;
He spent all that money,
In onions and honey,
That wayward Old Man of Kilkenny.



Era un bătrânel undeva
Ce n-avea mai mult de-o para;
Şi-ntreaga avere
A dat-o pe miere
Rebelul bătrânel c-o para.

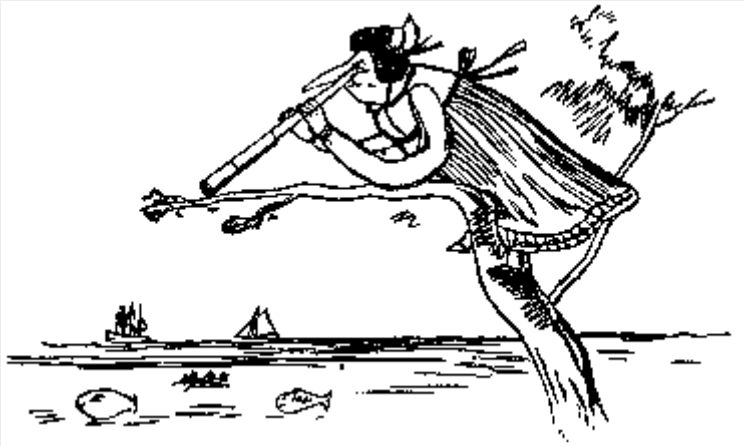
There was an Old Person of Ischia,
Whose conduct grew friskier and friskier;
He dance hornpipes and jigs,
And ate thousands of figs,
That lively Old Person of Ischia.

Era un bătrânel în Lehliu,
V-o jur, din ce în ce mai zurliu;
Bătea-ntruna step
Şi mînca gem de grep
Acel vesel bătrîn din Lehliu.

There was an Old Man in a boat,
Who said, 'I'm afloat, I'm afloat!'
When they said, 'No! you ain't!'
He was ready to faint,
That unhappy Old Man in a boat.

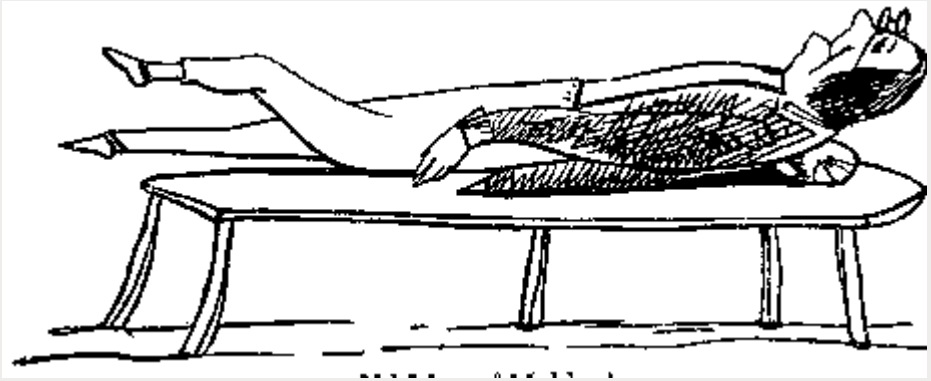
Era un bătrân pe o plută
Ce-a spus: „Navighez! Ia te uită!”
Când i-au zis: „Nu vezi bine!”
Cât pe ce să leşine,
Bietul bătrânel de pe plută.

There was a Young Lady of Portugal,
Whose ideas were excessively nautical:
She climbed up a tree,
To examine the sea,
But declared she would never leave Portugal.



Era o cuconiță-n Tallin
Cu un comportament foarte marin:
Se uita la ocean
Printr-un fel de ochean
Dar promise că rămâne-n Tallin.

There was an Old Man of Moldavia,
Who had the most curious behaviour;
For while he was able,
He slept on a table.
That funny Old Man of Moldavia.



Era un bătrânel din Rabbat
Care se comporta cam ciudat:
Fiind cald în casă,
Dormea sus pe masă
Bizarul bătrânel din Rabbat.

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There was an Old Man of Madras,
Who rode on a cream-coloured ass;
But the length of its ears,
So promoted his fears,
That it killed that Old Man of Madras.

Ear un bătrânel în Grenouille
Ce mergea pe-un măgar alb-gălbui;
Şi avea măgarul
Nişte-urechi cât carul
Că-nlemni bietul om din Grenouille.

There was an Old Person of Leeds,
Whose head was infested with beads;
She sat on a stool,
And ate gooseberry fool,
Which agreed with that person of Leeds.

Era o bătrână-n Săcele
Ce avea capul plin de mărgele;
Şi stătea pe o ladă
Şi mînca marmeladă
Bătrîna de fel din Săcele.

There was an Old Person of Hurst,
Who drank when he was not athirst;
When they said, 'You'll grw fatter,'
He answered, 'What matter?'
That globular Person of Hurst.

Era un bătrân cu barbete
Care bea când nu-i era sete;
Cînd i-au zis: „Te lăţeşti!”
A răspuns: „Ce pofteşti?”
Acel dodoloţ cu barbete.

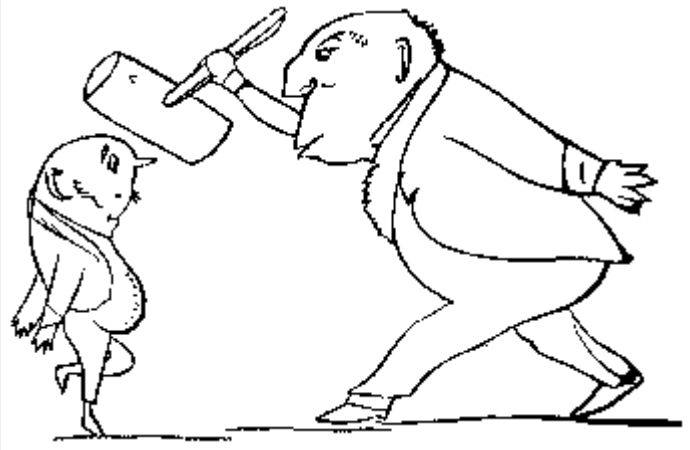
There was a Young Person of Crete,
Whose toilette was far from complete;
She dressed in a sack,
Spickle-speckled with black,
That ombliferous person of Crete.

Era o persoană în Creta
Ce nu prea-şi făcea toaleta:
S-a-mbrăcat c-o prelată
Din piele pătată
Persoana ciudată din Creta.

There was on Old Man of the Isles,
Whose face was pervaded with smiles;
He sung high dum diddle,
And played on the fiddle,
That amiable Man of the Isles.

Era un bătrîn în Canare
Cu o față mereu zâmbitoare;
Fredona: „Tri-li-luş”
Scârțâind din arcuş
Amabilul domn din Canare.

There was an Old Person of Buda,
Whose conduct grew ruder and ruder;
Till at last, with a hammer,
They silenced his clamour,
By smashing that Person of Buda.

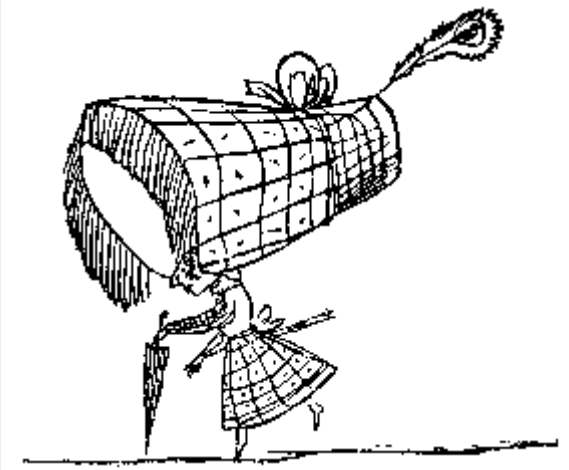


Era un bătrân în Bruxelles
Pe zi ce trecea mai mişel;
Până ce l-au pocnit
Cu-n ciocan oţelit
Pe acel cârtitor din Bruxelles.

There was an Old Man of Columbia,
Who was thirsty, and called out for some beer;
But they brought it quite hot,
In a small copper pot,
Which disgusted that man of Columbia.

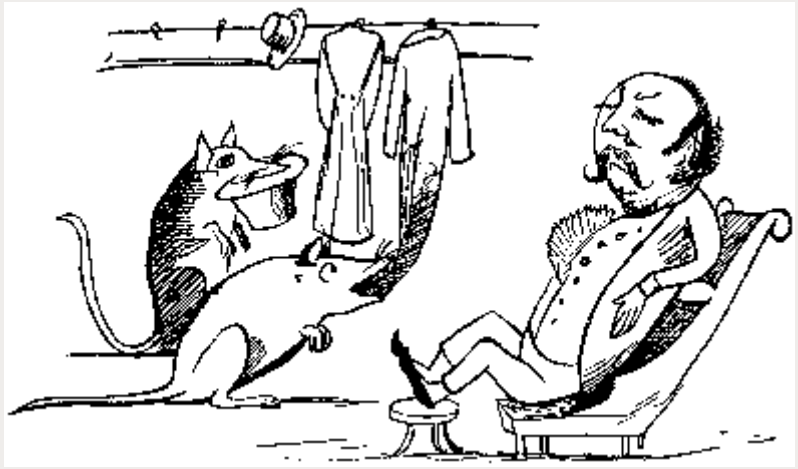
Era un bătrân din Tirana
Care-a vrut o bere cu cana
Dar i-au dat-o fiartă
Într-o sticlă spartă
Şi-a hulit acel om din Tirana.

There was a Young Lady of Dorking,
Who bought a large bonnet for walking;
But its colour and size,
So bedazzled her eyes,
That she very soon went back to Dorking.



Era o duduie în Lassa
Ce-şi luă o bonetă cât casa.
Dar culoarea-i tare
A orbit-o, se pare
Şi-a rămas duduia în Lassa.

There was an Old Man who supposed,
That the street door was partially closed;
But some very large rats,
Ate his coats and his hats,
While that futile old gentleman dozed.

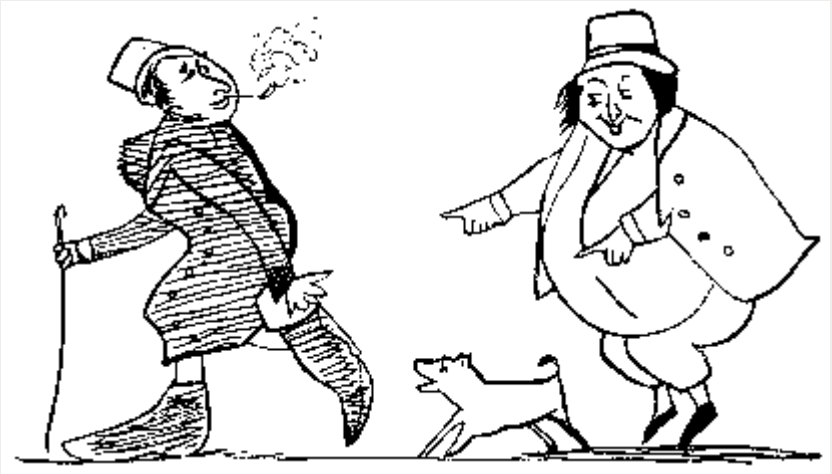


Era un om în Udine
Convins că şi-a-nchis uşa bine,
Însă doi şoricioi
I-au ros hainele noi
Când dormea el fără ruşine.

There was an Old Man of the West,
Who wore a pale plum-coloured vest;
When they said, 'Does it fit?'
He replied, 'Not a bit!'
That uneasy Old Man of the West.

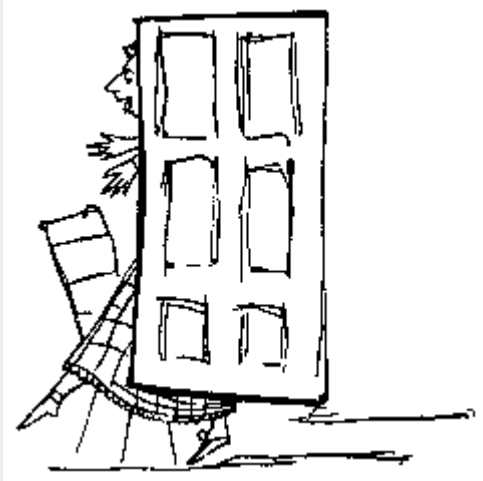
Era un bătrân în Nepal
Ce purta un loden mov pal.
Fu-ntrebat: „Vine bine?”
Replică: „Mă cam ține!”
Incomodul bătrân din Nepal.

There was an Old Man of the Wrekin
Whose shoes made a horrible creaking
But they said, 'Tell us whether,
Your shoes are of leather,
Or of what, you Old Man of the Wrekin?'



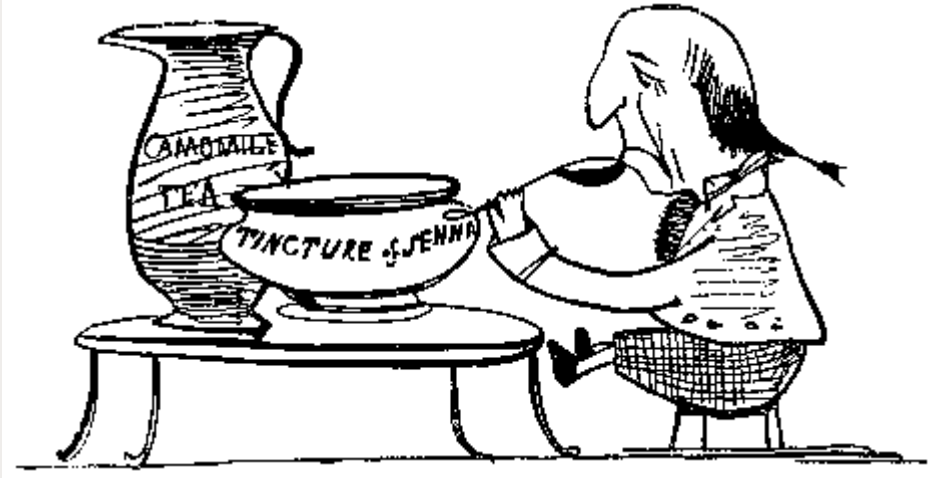
Pantofii unui domn din Blackrock
Scârțâiau de-ți stătea mintea-n loc;
Fu-ntrebat: „Spune-acu,
Sunt din piele ori nu,
‘Cei pantofi cumpărați din Blackrock?”

There was a Young Lady of Norway,
Who casually sat on a doorway;
When the door squeezed her flat,
She exclaimed, 'What of that?'
This courageous Young Lady of Norway.



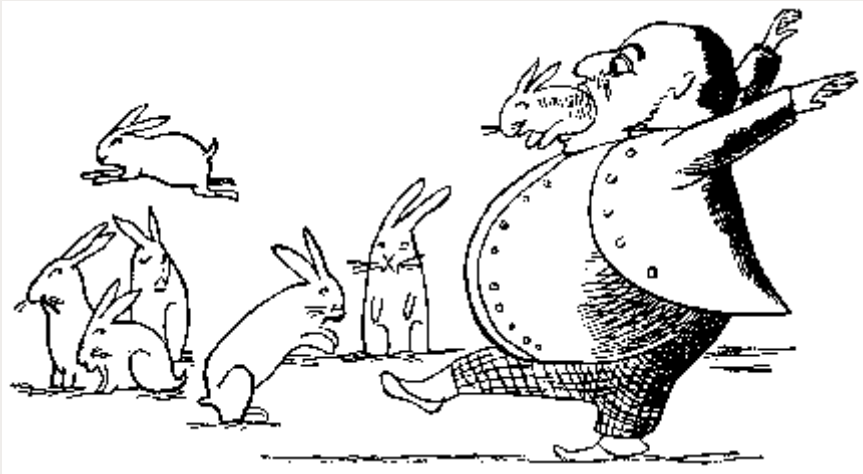
Era o duduie cu guşă
Ce stătea uneori lângă uşă;
O strivi uşa, turtă
Şi urlă: „Ia te uită!”
Curajoasa duduie cu guşă.

There was an Old Man of Vienna,
Who lived upon Tincture of Senna;
When that did not agree,
He took Camomile Tea,
That nasty Old Man of Vienna.



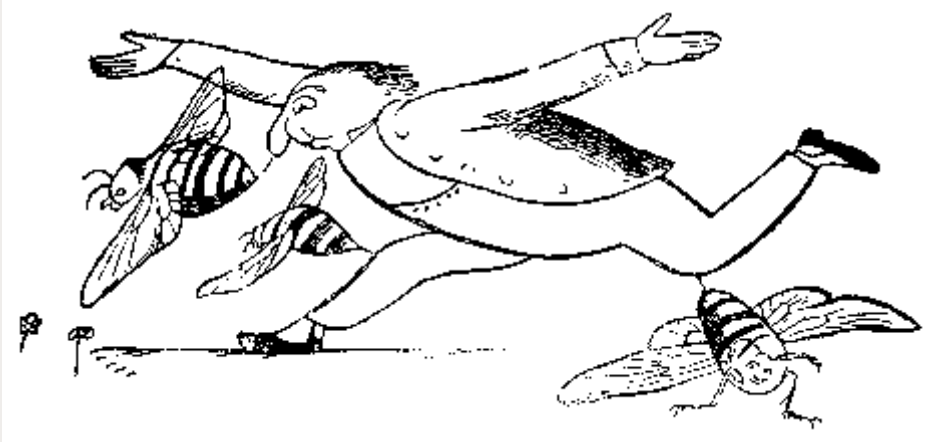
Era un bătrân în Church Preen
Care bea doar ceai de cruşin;
Dacă greață-i venea
Muşețel atunci lua
Mofturosul bătrân din Church Preen.

There was an Old Person whose habits,
Induced him to feed upon rabbits;
When he'd eaten eighteen,
He turned perfectly green,
Upon which he relinquished those habits.



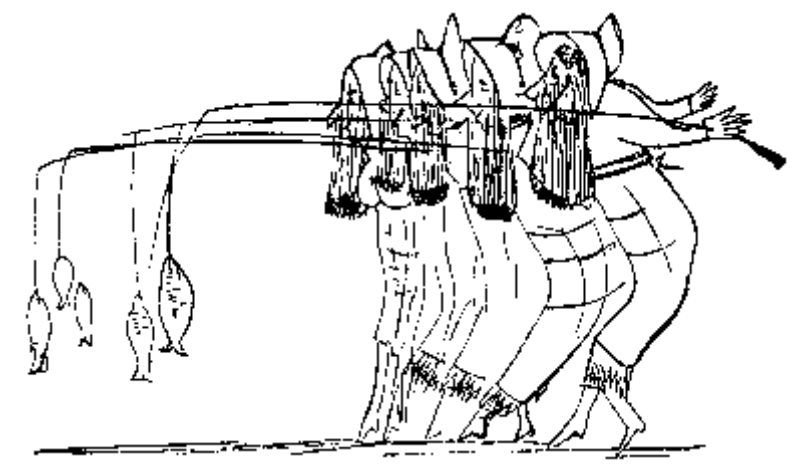
Era un bătrân buclucaş
Ce-nghiţea tot mereu iepuraşi;
Dar mâncă două mii
Până ce se-nverzi
Şi de-atunci nu mai fu buclucaş.

There was an Old Person of Dover,
Who rushed through a field of blue Clover;
But some very large bees,
Stung his nose and his knees,
So he very soon went back to Dover.



Era un bătrânel din Hannoi
Ce fugea pe un câmp de trifoi;
Însă nişte tăuni
L-au ciupit de perciuni
Aşa că s-a întors la Hannoi.

There was an Old Man of Marseilles,
Whose daughters wore bottle-green veils;
They caught several Fish,
Which they put in a dish,
And sent to their Pa' at Marseilles.



Avea un bătrân din Capri
Nişte fiice cu văluri kaki;
Din zori până-n seară
Prindeau roşioară
Pentru-al lor tăticuț din Capri.

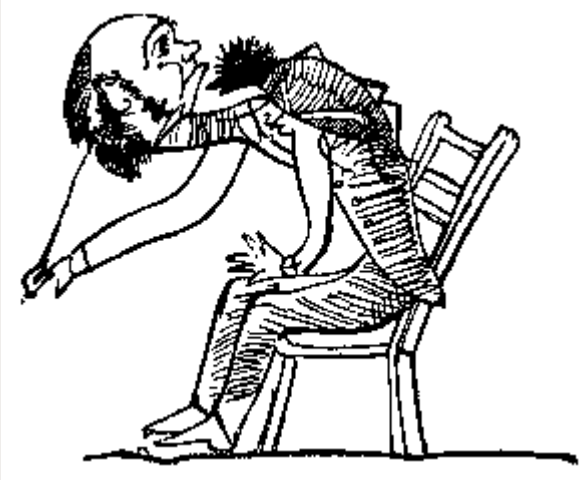
There was an Old Person of Cadiz,
Who was always polite to all ladies;
But in handing his daughter,
He fell into the water,
Which drowned that Old Person of Cadiz.

Era un bătrân de prin Nantes
Cumsecade şi foarte galant;
Salvând îns-o fată
Lunecă pe o piatră
Şi muri înecat cel din Nantes.

There was an Old Person of Basing,
Whose presence of mind was amazing;
He purchased a steed,
Which he rode at full speed,
And escaped from the people of Basing.

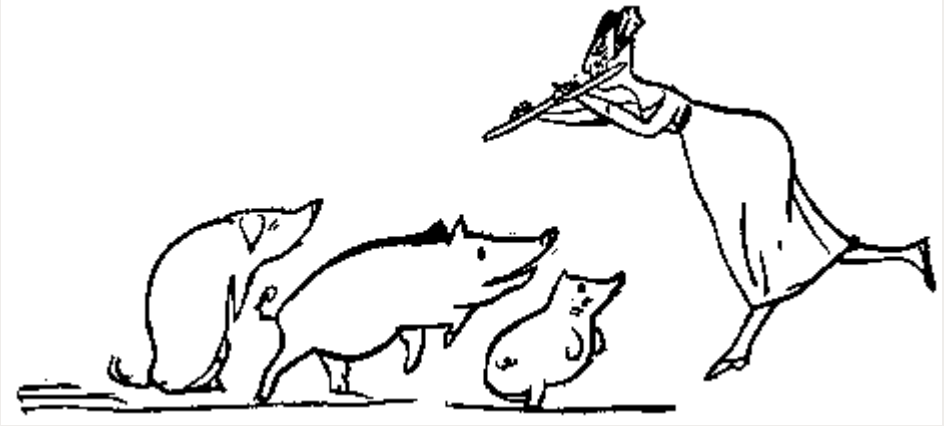
Era un bătrân de prin Trappes
Şi-avea el mult scaun la cap;
Pe un cal sur călare
Galopa foarte tare
Ca să scape de vecinii din Trappes.

There was an Ol Man of Quebec,
A beetle ran over his neck;
But he cried, 'With a needle,
I'll slay you, O beadle!'
That angry Old Man of Quebec.



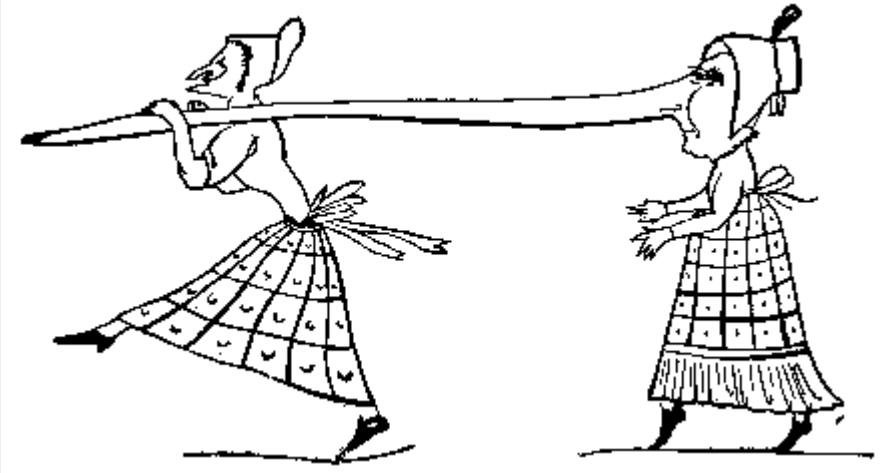
Era un bătrân de prin Kummer
Ce-avea o insectă pe umăr;
A țipat: „Iau un ac
Şi te-mpung, măi gândac!”
Ce om furios, cel din Kummer!

The was a Young Lady of Bute,
Who played on a silver-gilt flute;
She played several jigs,
To her uncle's white pigs,
That amusing Young Lady of Bute.



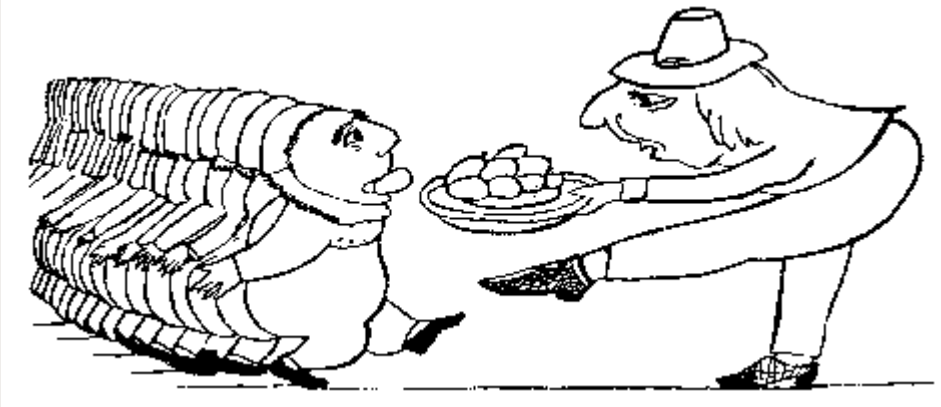
Era o duduie-n Corint
Ce cânta la un fluier de-argint;
Și doini ea cu dor
Cui credeți? Porcilor,
Duduița cu haz din Corint.

There was a Young Lady whose nose,
Was so long that it reached to her toes;
So she hired an Old Lady,
Whose conduct was steady,
To carry that wonderful nose.



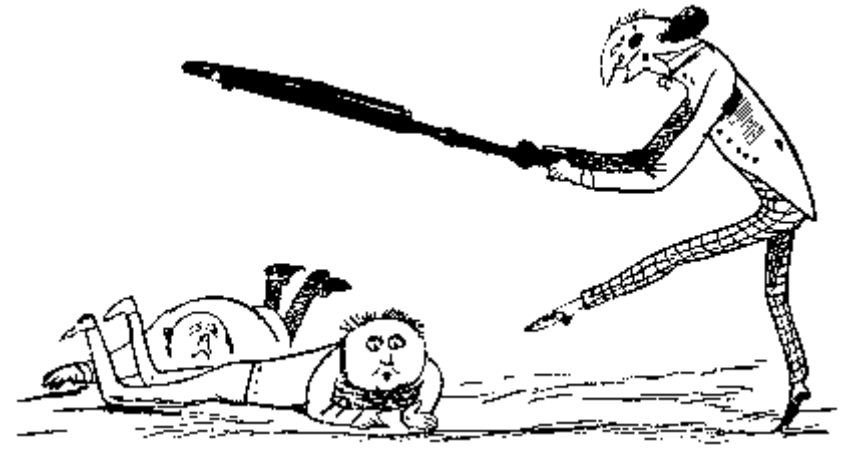
Avea o duduie-n High Spen
Un nas foarte lung – cât un tren;
Şi puse-o cucoană
Să-şi facă pomană
Cărându-i acel nas prin High Spen.

There was an Old Man of Apulia,
Whose conduct was very peculiar
He fed twenty sons,
Upon nothing but buns,
That whimsical Man of Apulia.



Era un bătrân de la țară
Ce-avea o purtare bizară;
Celor șaișpe băieți
Le dădea doar pesmeți
Ciudatul bătrân de la țară.

There was an Old Man with a poker,
Who painted his face with red oker
When they said, 'You're a Guy!'
He made no reply,
But knocked them all down with his poker.

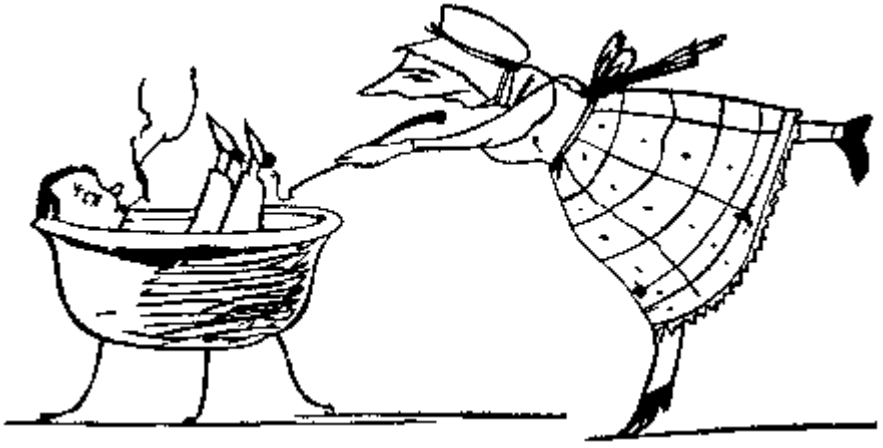


Era un bătrân cu-n vătrai
Iar pe față vopsit galben-pai;
I-au spus: „Ce figură!”
Dar tăcu grav din gură
Și-i pocni cu-acel groaznic vătrai.

There was an Old Person of Prague,
Who was suddenly seized with the Plague;
But they gave his some butter,
Which caused him to mutter,
And cured that Old Person of Prague.

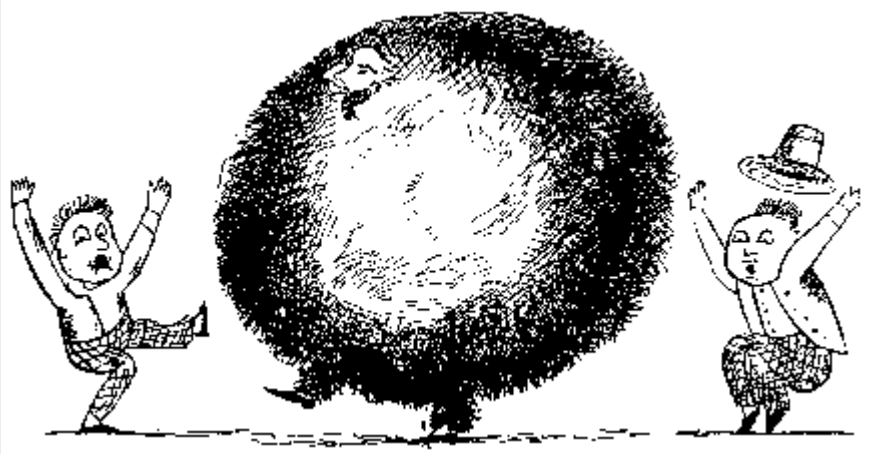
Era un bătrân de prin Kursk
Pe care-l doborî ciuma brusc;
Dar i-au dat nişte caş
Ce-l făcu nărăvaş
Şi-şi reveni bătrânul din Kursk.

There was an Old Man of the North,
Who fell into a basin of broth;
But a laudable cook,
Fished him out with a hook,
Which saved that Old Man of the North.



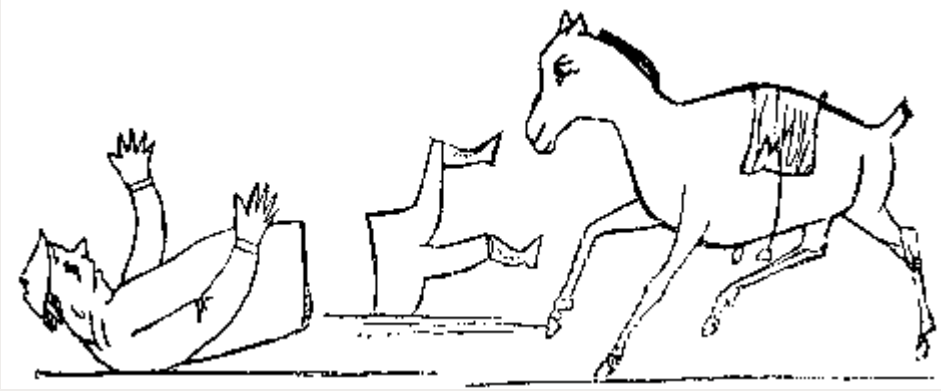
Era un bătrân cam ghebos
Ce-a căzut într-o oală cu sos;
Dar o servitoare
L-a scos din căldare
Pe-acel bătrânel cam ghebos.

There was an Old Person of Mold,
Who shrank from sensations of cold,
So he purchased some muffs,
Some furs and some fluffs,
And wrapped himself from the cold.



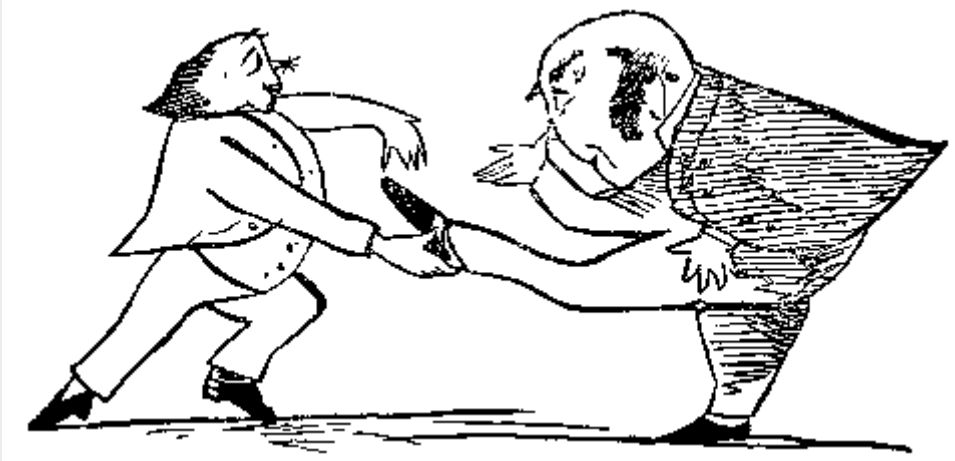
Era un bătrân în Askrigg
Şi îi era teribil de frig;
Aşa că luă vată,
Nişte puf şi-o prelată
Să-l ferească mai bine de frig.

There was an Old Man of Nepaul,
From his horse had a terrible fall;
But, though split quite in two,
By some very strong glue,
They mended that Man of Nepaul.



Era un bătrân în Nepal
Ce-a căzut într-o zi de pe cal;
Şi, deşi s-a zdrobit,
Cu clei l-au lipit
Pe acel bătrânel din Nepal.

There was an Old Man of th' Abruzzi,
So blind that he couldn't his foot see;
When they said, 'That's your toe,'
He replied, 'Is it so?'
That doubtful Old Man of th' Abruzzi.

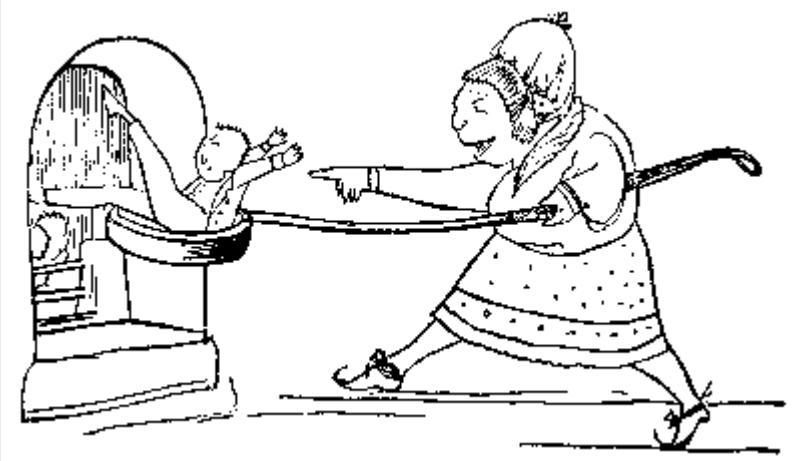


Era un bătrân în Alma Ata
Aşa chior că nu-şi vedea gheata;
„Uite-ţi gheata”, i-au spus
„Chiar aşa?” a răspuns
Acel bătrânel din Alma Ata.

There was an Old Person of Rhodes,
Who strongly objected to toads;
He paid several cousins,
To catch them by the dozens,
That futile Old Person of Rhodes.

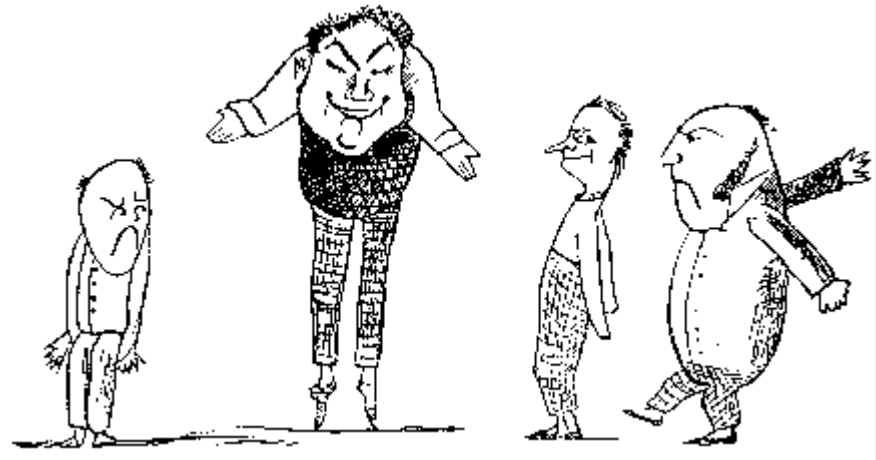
Era un bătrân din Pomeroy
Teribil îngrozit de broscoi;
A plătit nişte slugi
Să îi prindă în furci
Bătrânul cel bleg din Pomeroy.

There was an Old Man of Peru,
Who watched his wife making a stew;
But once by mistake,
In a stove she did bake,
That unfortunate Man of Peru.



Privea un bătrân din Portrush
Pe nevasta-i făcând papricaş;
Dar ea din greşeală
Îl puse în oală
Pe-acel amărât din Portrush.

There was an Old Man of Melrose,
Who walked on the tips of his toes;
But they said, 'It ain't pleasant,
To see you at present,
You stupid Old Man of Melrose.



Era unul în Alicante
Şi-i plăcea să umble pe poante;
I-au spus: „Ne irită
Mutra ta fericită
Nătărăule din Alicante!”

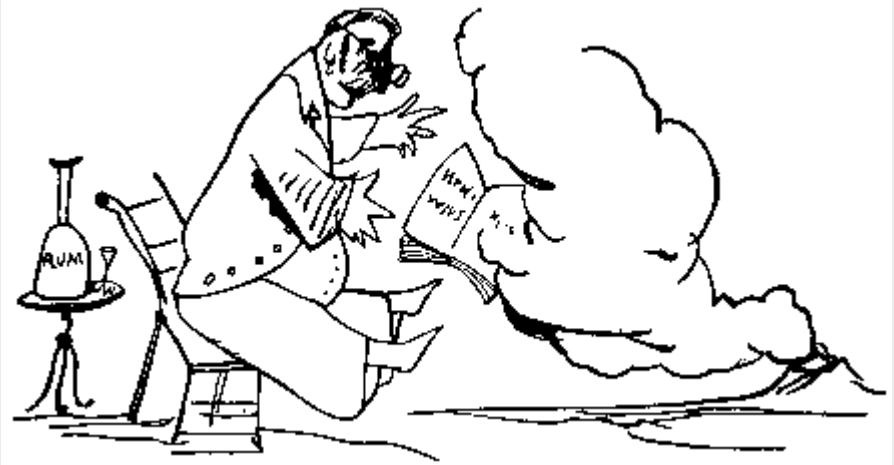
There was a Young Lady of Lucca,
Whose lovers completely forsook her;
She ran up a tree,
And said, 'Fiddle-de-dee!'
Which embarassed the people of Lucca.

Era o duduie în Gorey
Părăsită de toți pețitorii;
Se urcă pe un ram
Și cîntă: „Ram-pam-pam!”
Enervându-și vecinii din Gorey.

There was an Old Man of Bohemia,
Whose daughter was christened Euphemia,
Till one day, to his grief,
She married a thief,
Which grieved that Old Man of Bohemia.

Avea un bătrân în Boemia
O fată numită Eufemia;
Într-o zi, ce păcat,
Ea fugi cu-n pirat
Şi trist fu acel om din Boemia.

There was an Old Man of Vesuvius,
Who studied the works of Vitruvius;
When the flames burnt his book,
To drinking he took,
That morbid Old Man of Vesuvius.



Un bătrân de lângă Vezuviu
Citea cărți întregi de Vitruviu;
Când i-a luat foc un tom
A-nceput să bea rom
Bătrânul de lângă Vezuviu.

There was an Old Man of Cape Horn,
Who wished he had never been born;
So he sat on a chair,
Till he died of despair,
That dolorous Man of Cape Horn.

Era un bătrân în Tikrit
Care-şi dorea să nu fi trăit;
Şi stătu aşa treaz
Pân' muri de necaz
Acel trist bătrânel din Tikrit.

There was an Old Lady whose folly,
Induced her to sit on a holly;
Whereon by a thorn,
Her dress being torn,
She quickly became melancholy.

Era o duduie buimacă
Urcată semeț pe o cracă;
Ce păcat că un spin
I-a rupt fusta de in
Și-atunci deveni brusc posacă.

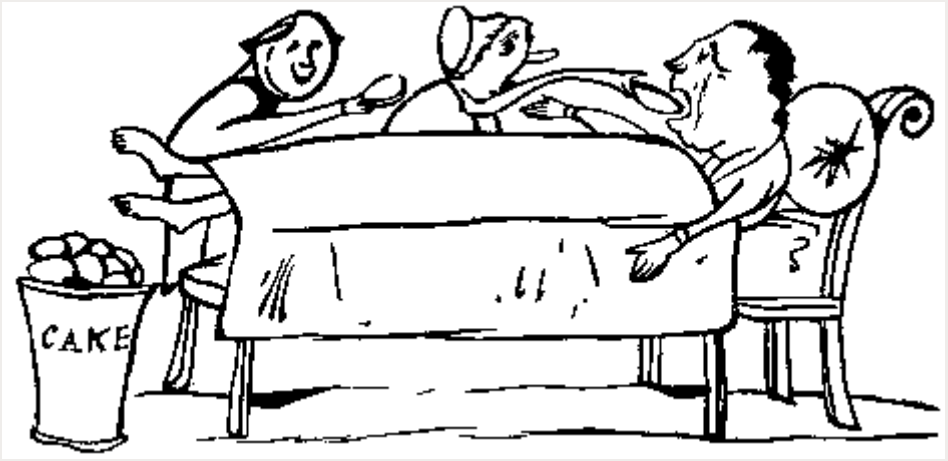
There was an Old Man of Corfu,
Who never knew what he should do;
So he rushed up and down,
Till the sun made him brown,
That bewildered Old Man of Corfu.

Era un bătrân în Beirut
Ce n-avea nimic de făcut;
Alerga-n sus şi-n jos
De-i trecea os prin os
Aiuritul bătrân din Beirut.

There was an Old Man of the South,
Who had an immederate mouth;
But in swallowing a dish,
That was quite full of fish,
He was choked, that Old Man of the South.

Avea un domn în Canare
O gură teribil de mare;
Înghiţind dar un vas
Plin cu crap şi caras
Se-necă acel om din Canare.

There was an Old Person of Rheims,
Who was troubled with horrible dreams;
So, to keep him awake
They fed him on cake,
Which amused that Old Person of Rheims.



Era un domn într-o curte
Chinuit de vise urîte;
Îl țineau însă treaz
Cu brioşe şi praz
Şi râdea domnul ‘cela din curte.

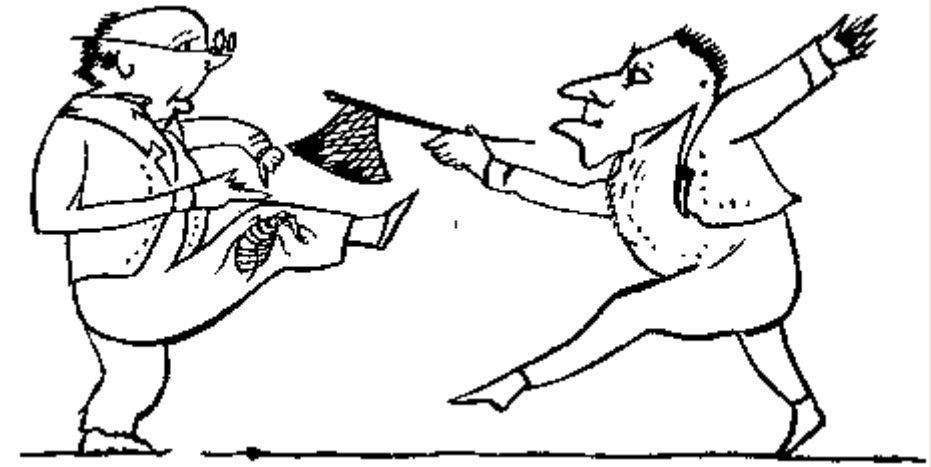
There was an Old Person of Cromer,
Who stood on one leg to read Homer;
When he found he grew stiff,
He jumped over the cliff,
Which concluded that Person of Cromer.

Era un bătrân în Azer
Ce-l citea-ntr-un picior pe Homer;
Însă cînd amorți
De pe stâncă sări
Şi muri acel om din Azer.

There was an old person of Troy,
Whose drink was warm brandy and soy,
Which he took with a spoon,
By the light of the moon,
In sight of the city of Troy.

Era o persoană în Troia
Ce bea doar brandy cu soia;
Lua o duşcă bună,
Sub clarul de lună,
În vechea cetate din Troia.

There was an Old Man of the Dee,
Who was sadly annoyed by a flea;
When he said, 'I will scratch it,'
They gave him a hatchet,
Which grieved that Old Man of the Dee.

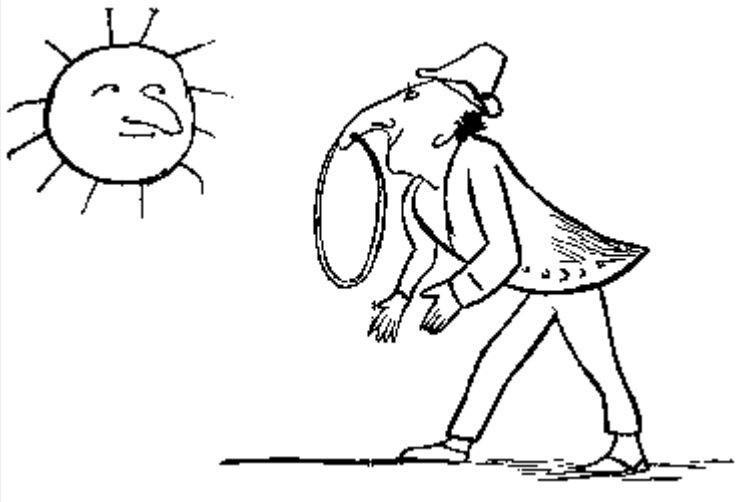


Era un bătrân de prin Rush
Enervat de-un păduche uriaş;
Când a spus: „Îl omor!”,
I-au şi dat un topor
Şi plânse bătrânelul din Rush.

There was an Old Man of Dundee,
Who frequented the top of a tree;
When disturbed by the crows,
He abruptly arose,
And exclaimed, 'I'll return to Dundee.'

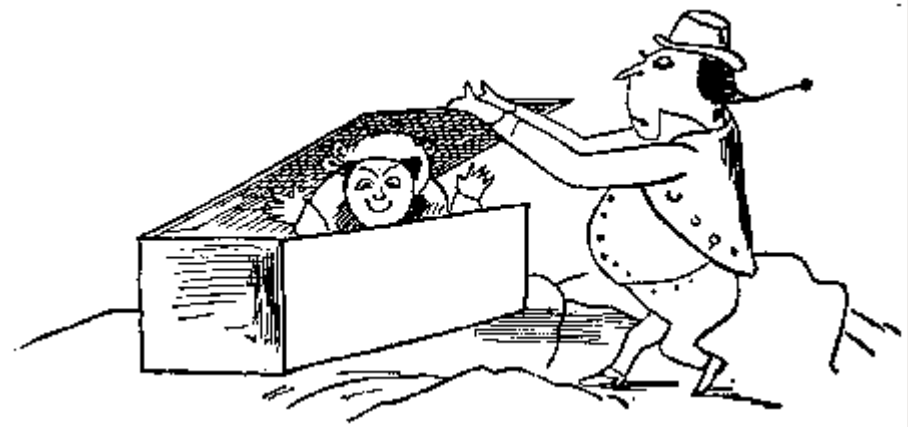
Era un bătrân în Dunoon
Cocoțat într-un vârf de alun;
Fiind de ciori deranjat
Se zburli dintr-odat'
Și strigă: „Mă întorc în Dunoon!"

There was an Old Person of Tring,
Who embellished his nose with a ring;
Ha gazed at the moon
Every evening in June,
That ecstatic Old Person in Tring.



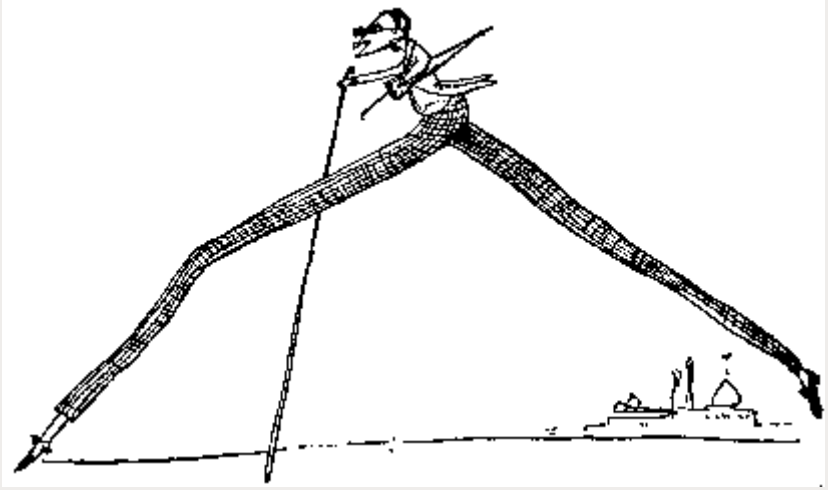
Era un bătrân în Peel Fell
Ce îşi puse în nas un inel;
Şi cu ochi visători
La lună şi nori
Se uita acel om din Peel Fell.

There was an Old Man on some rocks,
Who shut his wife up in a box;
When she said, 'Let me out!'
He exclaimed, 'Without doubt,
You will pass all your life in that box.'



Era un bătrân pe o stradă
Ce şi-a-nchis nevasta-ntr-o ladă;
Ea a spus: „Vreau acasă!”
El i-a zis: „Lasă, lasă!
O să stai toată viaţa în ladă!”

There was an Old Man of Coblenz,
The length of whose legs was immense;
He went with one prance
From Turkey to France,
That surprising Old Man of Coblenz.

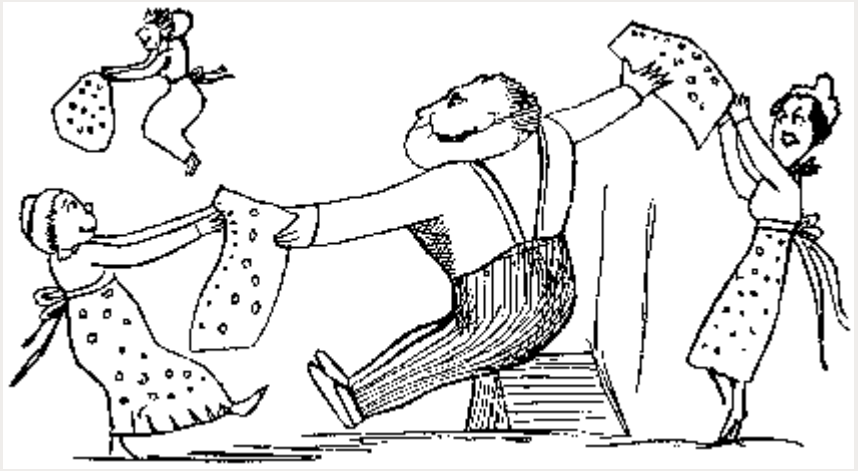


Era un bătrân de prin Shotts
Cu picioarele lungi de opt coți;
Dintr-un salt a fugit
Din Paris în Egipt
Bătrânelul acela din Shotts.

There was an Old Man of Calcutta,
Who perpetually ate bread and butter,
Till a great bit of muffin,
On which he was stuffing,
Choked that horrid Old Man of Calcutta.

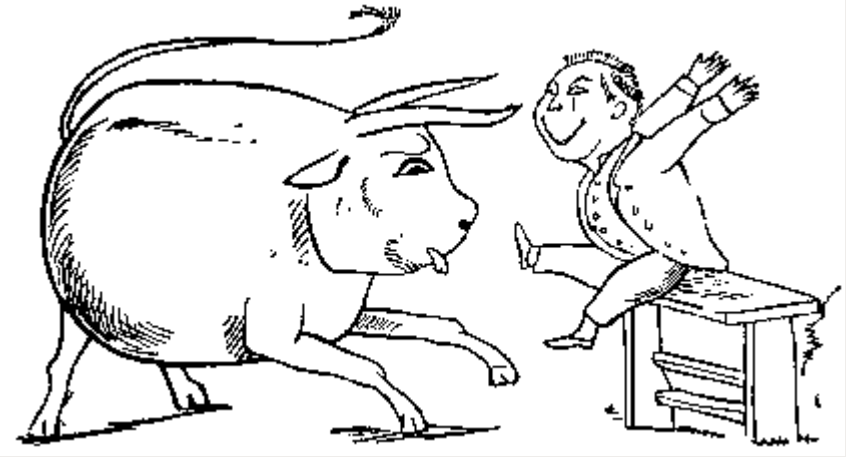
Era un bătrân în Bombay
Ce mânca doar pesmet cu ulei
Până când o bucată
De pâinică uscată
L-a-necat pe-acel om din Bombay.

There was Old Man in a pew,
Whose waistcoat was spotted with blue;
But he tore it in pieces
To give to his nieces,
That cheerful Old Man in a pew.



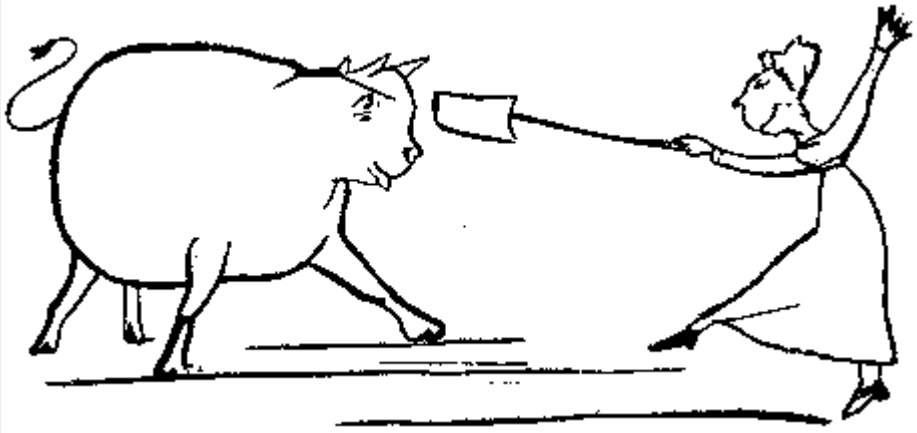
Era un bătrân într-o strană
Cu o haină albastră de blană;
Dar a rupt-o bucăți
Să o dea la nepoți,
Bătrânul acela din strană.

There was an Old Man who said, 'How
Shall I flee from that horrible cow?
I will sit on this stile,
And continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of that cow.'



Era un bătrân ce-a spus: „Cum
Să scap eu de ăst taur nebun?
Stau aici cocoțat
Surâzând ne-ncetat
Să-mblânzesc bou' ăsta nebun."

There was a Young Lady of Hull,
Who was chased by a virulent bull;
But she seized on a spade,
And called out, 'Who's afraid?'
Which distracted that virulent bull.

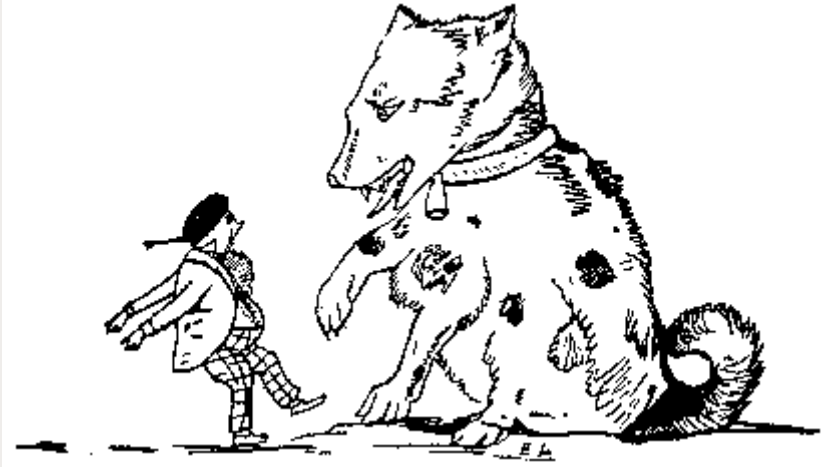


Era o duduie în Kent
Urmărită de un taur dement;
Dar luă o lopată
Strigând: „Fii bărbată!”
Și-l trăsni pe-acel taur dement.

There was an Old Man of Whitehaven,
Who danced a quadrille with a raven;
But they said, 'It's absurd
To encourage this bird!'
So they smashed that Old Man of Whitehaven.

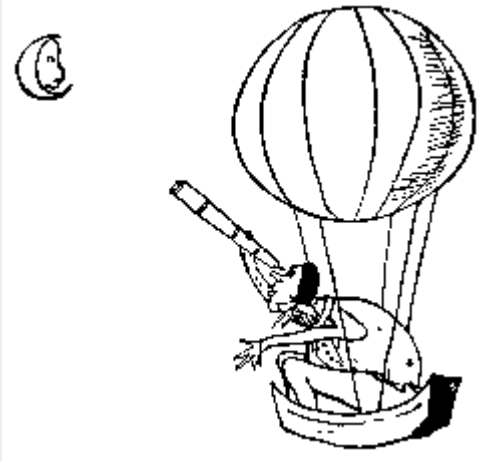
Era un bătrân de prin Lille
Ce dansa cu o cioară cadril;
Dar i-au spus: „Te cobori
Să-i dai nas unei ciori?”
Şi l-au ucis pe omul din Lille.

There was an Old Man of Leghorn,
The smallest that ever was born;
But quickly snapped up he
Was once by a puppy,
Who devoured that Old Man of Leghorn.



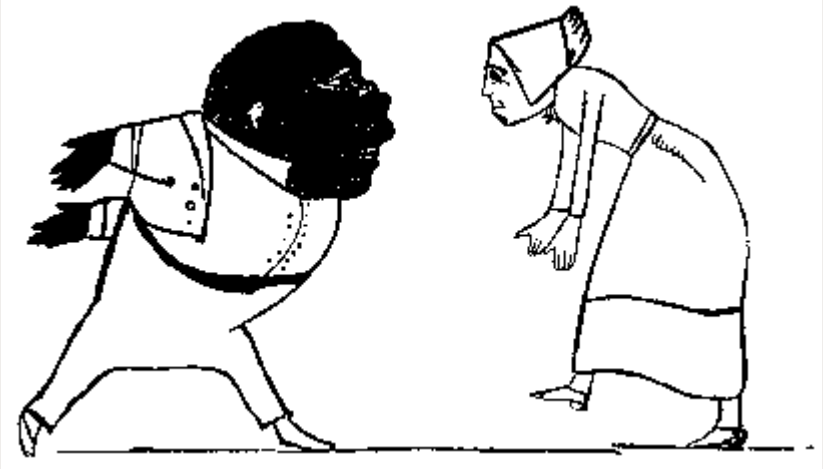
Era un bătrân de prin Kew
Cel mai mic ce-a trăit pân-acu;
Dar a fost înhățat
De un pudel pătat
Ce-l hali pe bătrânul din Kew.

There was an Old Man of the Hague,
Whose ideas were excessively vague;
He built a balloon
To examine the moon,
That deluded Old Man of the Hague.



Avea un bătrân din Ninive
Nişte idei, aşa, cam naive;
Cocoţat în balon,
Se credea astronom
Acel aiurit din Ninive.

There was an Old Man of Jamaica,
Who suddenly married a Quaker;
But she cried out, 'Alack!
I have married a black!'
Which distressed that Old Man of Jamaica.

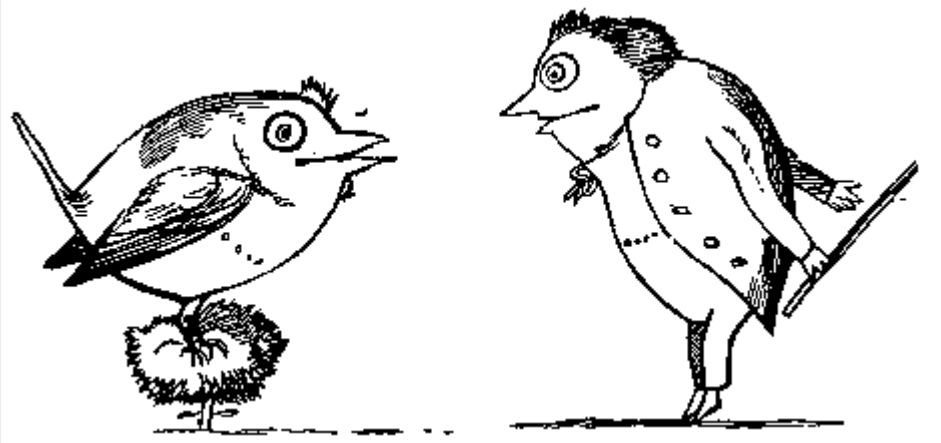


Era un bătrân în Kinshasa
Însurat c-o babă pioasă;
Spuse ea: „Nu mai pot!
Prea eşti negru de tot!”
Şi-l mâhni pe-acel om din Kinshasa.

There was an Old Person of Dutton,
Whose head was as small as a button,
So, to make it look big,
He purchased a wig,
And rapidly rushed about Dutton.

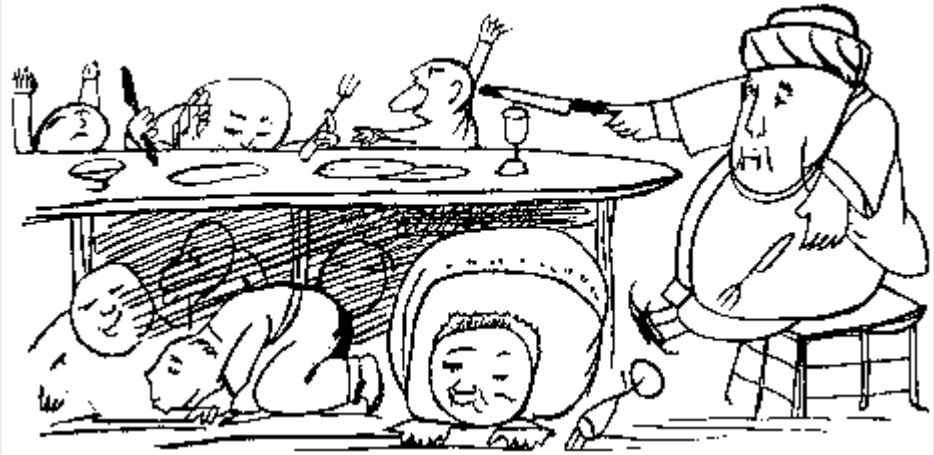
Avea un bătrân din Kirkuk
Un cap mititel cât un puc;
Ca să-l umfle-o țârucă
Își luă o perucă
Și umblă uite-așa prin Kirkuk.

There was an Old Man who said, 'Hush!
I perceive a young bird in this bush!'
When they said, 'Is it small?'
He replied, 'Not at all!
It is four times as big as the bush!'



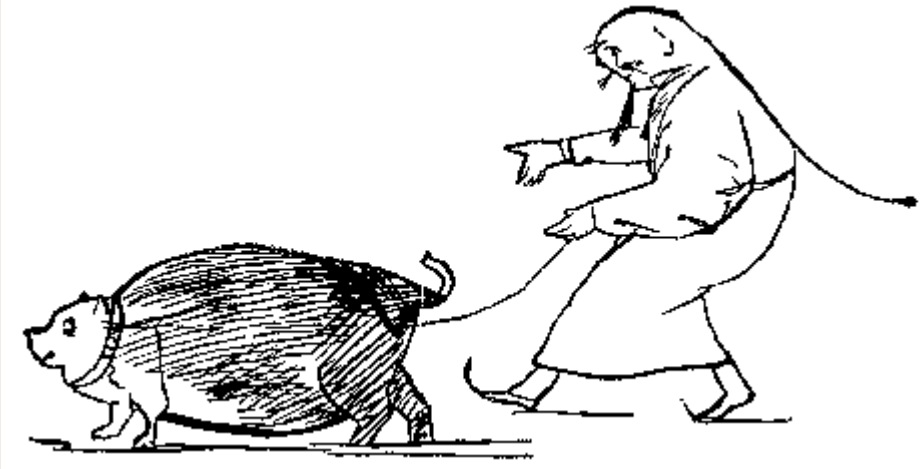
Era un bătrân ce-a spus „Pst!
Văd un pui uite-acolo-n arbust!”
Fu-ntrebat: „Este mic?”
Replică: „Nici un pic!
E de trei ori cât bietul arbust!”

There was an Old Man of the East,
Who gave all his children a feast;
But they all ate so much
And their conduct was such
That it killed that Old Man of the East.



Era cic-un turc în Emet
Ce-i chemă pe-ai lui fii la banchet;
Dar mâncară-ntr-un hal
Și făcură-un scandal
Că muri acel turc din Emet.

There was an Old Man of Kamschatka,
Who possessed a remarkable fat cur;
His gait and his waddle
Were held as a model
To all the fat dogs in Kamschatka.

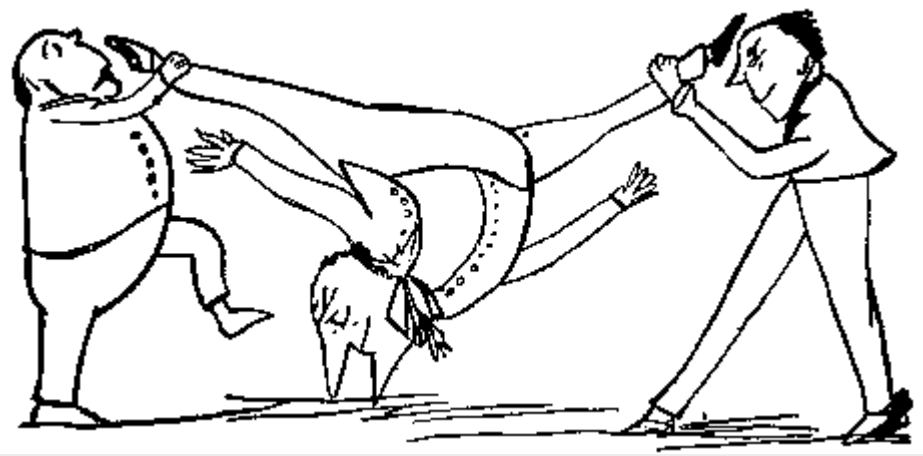


Era unul în Talda-Kurgan
Care-avea un cățel cam grăsan
Și fiind tot umflat
Se mișca legănat
Animalul din Talda-Kurgan.

There was an Old Man of the coast,
Who placidly sat on a post;
But when it was cold
He relinquished his hold
And called for some hot buttered toast.

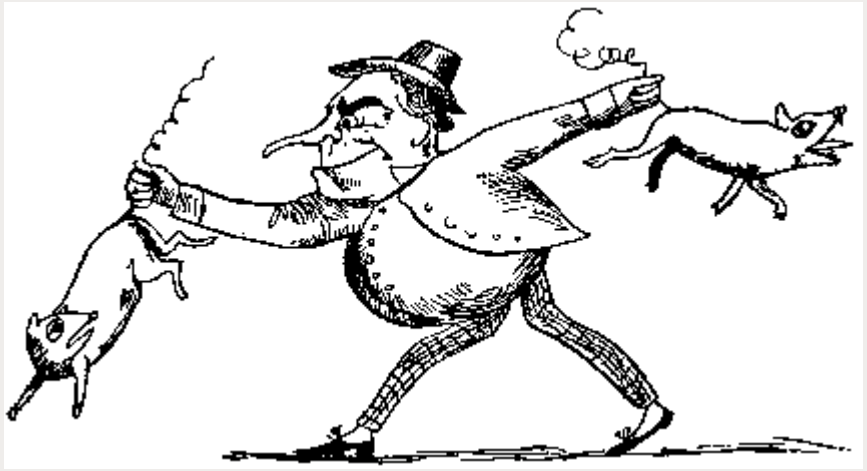
Era un bătrân marinar
Ce stătea taciturn pe un par;
Dar pe timp mai geros
Se dădea iute jos
Şi cerea pâine coaptă pe jar.

There was an Old Man of the West,
Who never could get any rest;
So they set him to spin
On his nose and chin,
Which cured that Old Man of the West.



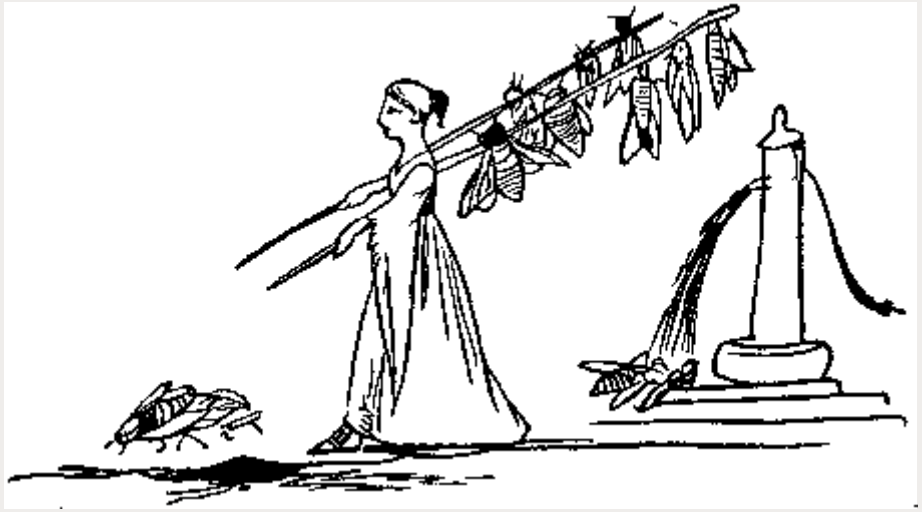
Era un bătrân la Fionn Loch
Ce n-avea astâmpăr deloc;
L-au pus să se ție
În nas şi-n bărbie
Şi rămase-n sfârşit într-un loc.

There was an Old Person of Anerley,
Whose conduct was strange and unmannerly;
He rushed down the Strand
With a pig in each hand,
But returned in the evening to Anerley.



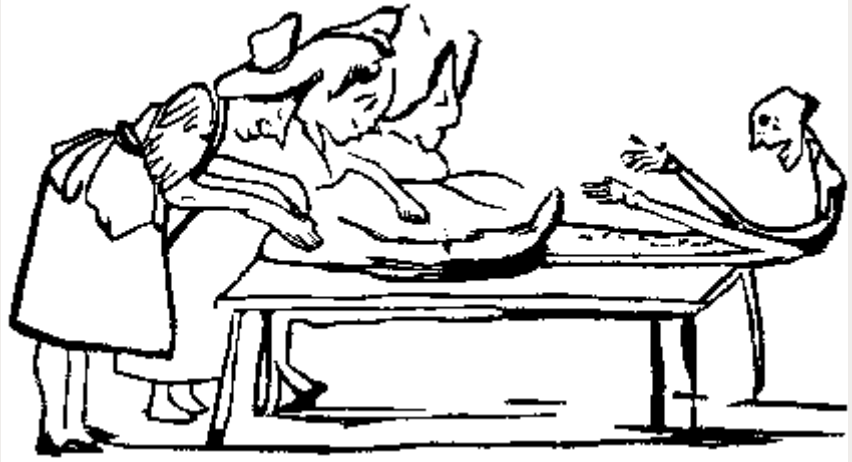
Cică un bătrân de prin Brent
Se purta cam ciudat ş-indecent;
Alerga-n jos pe chei
Chinuind doi purcei
Dar spre seară se-ntoarse în Brent.

There was a Young Lady of Troy,
Whom several large flies did annoy;
Some she killed with a thump,
Some she drowned at the pump,
And some she took with her to Troy.



Era o duduie-n Udine
Enervată de un roi de albine;
Dar pe vreo câteva
Le-necă la cişmea
Iar pe restul le luă la Udine.

There was an Old Person of Berlin,
Whose form was uncommonly thin;
Till he once, by mistake,
Was mixed up in a cake,
So they baked that Old Man of Berlin.

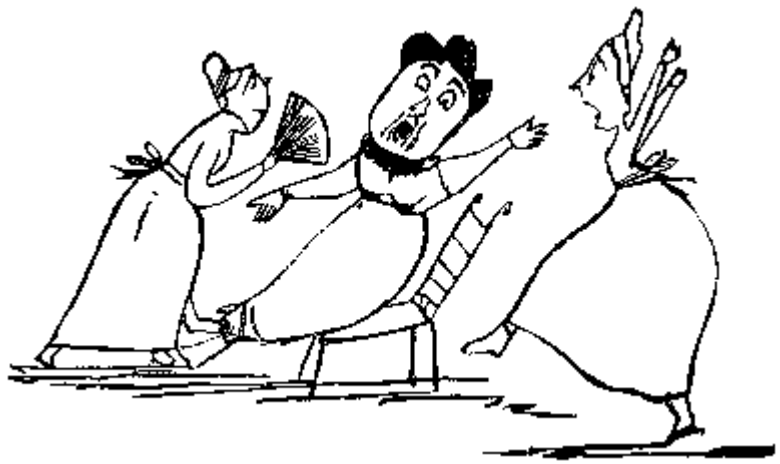


Era un bătrân în Punjab
Şi era săracul cam slab;
Într-o zi, din greşeală,
L-au băgat într-o oală
Şi l-au copt pe-acel moş din Punjab.

There was an Old Person of Spain,
Who hated all trouble and pain;
So he sat on a chair,
With his feet in the air,
That umbrageous Old Person of Spain.

Era un bătrân în Alcoy
Ce fugea de necaz şi nevoi;
Şi şedea indispus
Cu picioarele-n sus
Irascibilul domn din Alcoy.

There was a Young Lady of Russia,
Who screamed so that no one could hush her;
Her screams were extreme,--
No one heard such a scream
As was screamed by that Lady from Russia.

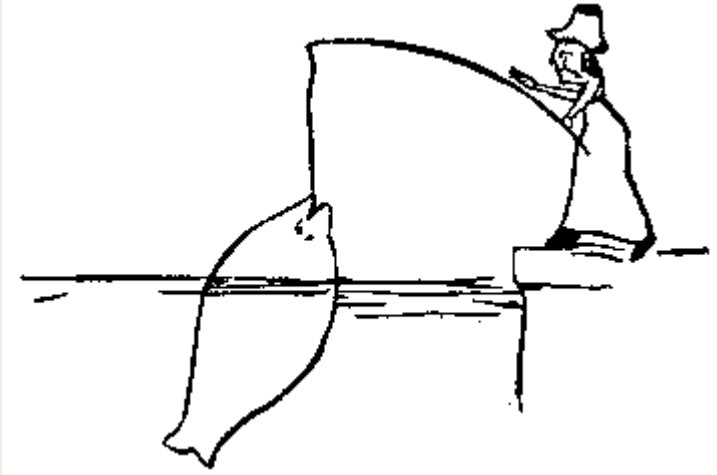


Era o duduie-n Kiev
Care-a făcut o criză de nervi;
Aşa tare ţipa
Că te şi asurzea
Duduia aceea cu nervi.

There was an Old Man who said, 'Well!
Will nobody answer this bell?
I have pulled day and night,
Till my hair has grown white,
But nobody answers this bell!'

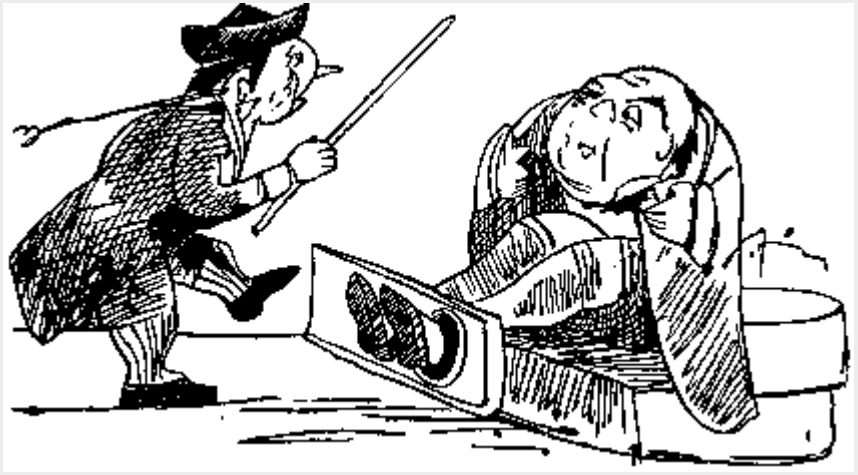
Era un bătrân ce-a spus: „Cum?
Nu e nimeni s-audă că sun?”
Sun întruna de ieri
De mă ia cu dureri
Dar nu-i nimeni s-audă că sun.

There was a Young Lady of Wales,
Who caught a large fish without scales;
When she lifted her hook
She exclaimed, 'Only look!'
That ecstatic Young Lady of Wales.



Era o duduie-n Thornhill
Ce prinse un peşte vernil;
Când îl scoase pe mal
Exclamă: „Ce banal!”
Duduia de fel din Thornhill.

There was an Old Person of Cheadle,
Who was put in the stocks by the beadle
For stealing some pigs,
Some coats, and some wigs,
That horrible person of Cheadle.



Era un bătrân în Macduff
Amarnic torturat de vătaf
C-a furat o perucă,
Nişte haine şi-o curcă,
Acel groaznic bătrân din Macduff.

There was a Young Lady of Welling,
Whose praise all the world was a-telling;
She played on a harp,
And caught several carp,
That accomplished Young Lady of Welling.

Era o duduie-n Barass
Preamărită de toți într-un glas;
Când la harpă cânta
Abitir pescuia,
Talentata de fel din Barass.

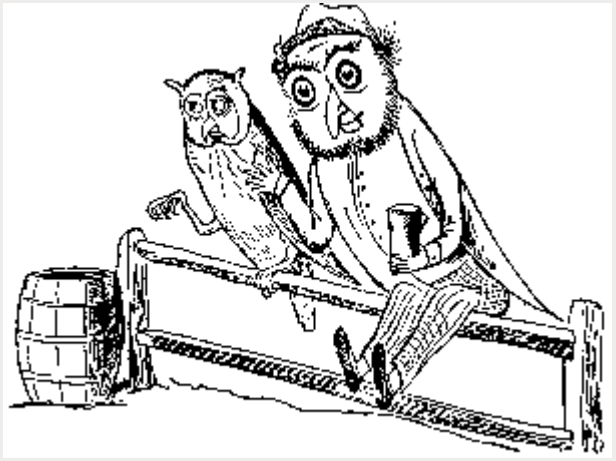
There was an Old Person of Tartary,
Who divided his jugular artery;
But he screeched to his wife,
And she said, 'Oh, my life!
Your death will be felt by all Tartary!'

Era un domn în Ferrara
Care şi-a tăiat jugulara
Şi-a răcnit la soție,
Ce a spus: „O, vai mie!
Te va plânge toată Ferrara!”

There was an Old Person of Chester,
Whom several small children did pester;
They threw some large stones,
Which broke most of his bones,
And displeased that Old Person of Chester.

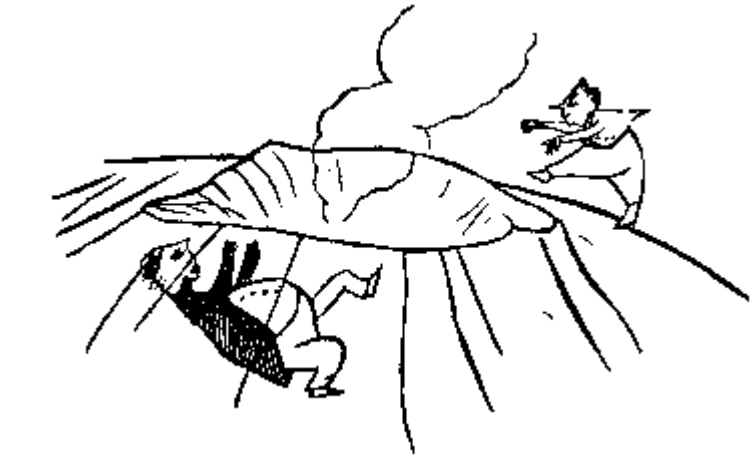
Era un bătrân în Dundee
Enervat de ai săi mici copii;
L-au lovit, ce năpastă,
Cu pietre în țeastă
Şi trist fu acel om din Dundee.

There was an Old Man with a owl,
Who continued to bother and howl;
He sat on a rail
And imbibed bitter ale,
Which refreshed that Old Man and his owl.



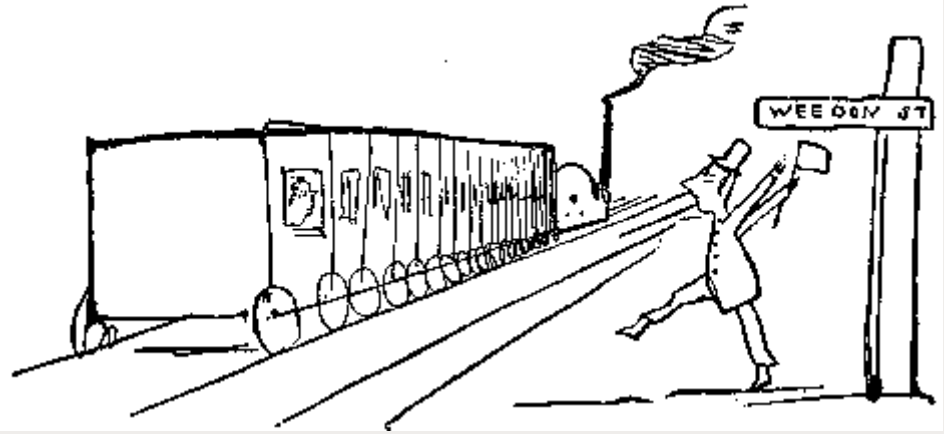
Era un bătrân cu o bufnă
Și țipa ne-ncetat plin de țâfnă;
Stătea pe o bară
Sorbind bere-amară –
Ce plăcere pentru omul cu bufnă!

There was an Old Person from Gretna,
Who rushed down the crater of Etna;
When they said, 'Is it hot?'
He replied, 'No, it's not!'
That mendacious Old Person of Gretna.



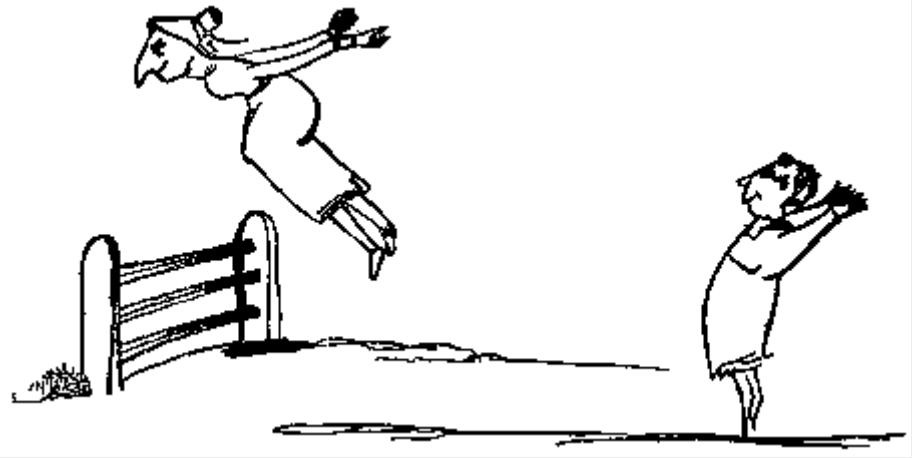
Era un bătrân de prin Gretna
Ce-a căzut în crater în Etna;
Când i-au spus: „Nu eşti scrum?”
A răspuns: „Nicidecum!”,
Acel mincinos de prin Gretna.

There was a Young Lady of Sweden,
Who went by the slow rain to Weedon;
When they cried, 'Weedon Station!'
She made no observation
But thought she should go back to Sweden.



Era o duduie-n Tunis
Ce luă un personal spre Paris;
Când i-au spus: „Am ajuns.”
Ea deloc n-a răspuns;
S-a decis să se-ntoarcă-n Tunis.

There was a Young Girl of Majorca,
Whose aunt was a very fast walker;
She walked seventy miles,
And leaped fifteen stiles,
Which astonished that Girl of Majorca.

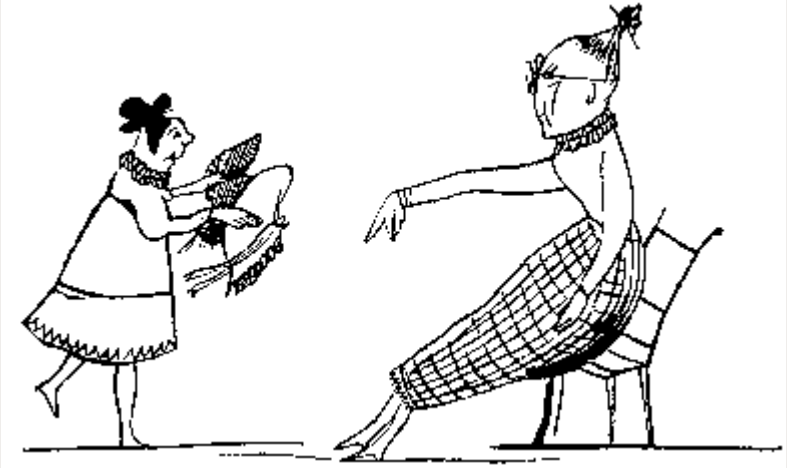


Avea o duduie-n Madrid
O mătuşă cu mersul rapid;
Zece poşte mergea,
Peste garduri sărea,
Şi îi uimea pe cei din Madrid.

There was an Old Man of the Cape,
Who possessed a large Barbary ape,
Till the ape one dark night
Set the house all alight,
Which burned that Old Man of the Cape.

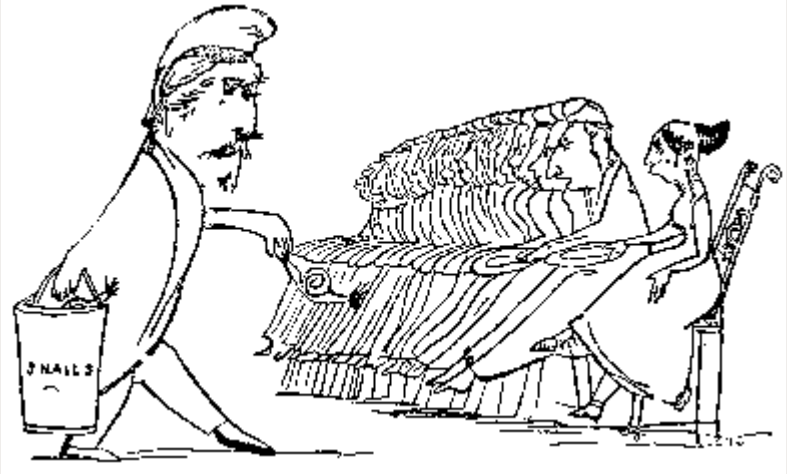
Era un bătrân într-o vilă
Ce-avea o maimuță debilă;
Într-o noapte spăimoasă
Ea dădu foc la casă
Și-a ars bătrânelul din vilă.

There was an Old Lady of Prague,
Whose language was horribly vague;
When they said, 'Are these caps?'
She answered, 'Perhaps!'
That oracular Lady of Prague.



Era o bătrână-n Canare
Cu replici grozav de neclare;
De-o-ntrebau: „Vrei scufii?”
Răspundea: „Poți să știi?”
Aiurita cea din Canare.

There was an Old Person of Sparta,
Who had twenty-one sons and one 'darter';
He fed them on snails,
And weighed them in scales,
That wonderful Person of Sparta.



Era un bătrân de prin Lucca
Ce-avea douăj' de fii şi-o fătucă;
Îi hrănea cu melci moi,
Cântărindu-i apoi,
Minunatul părinte din Lucca.

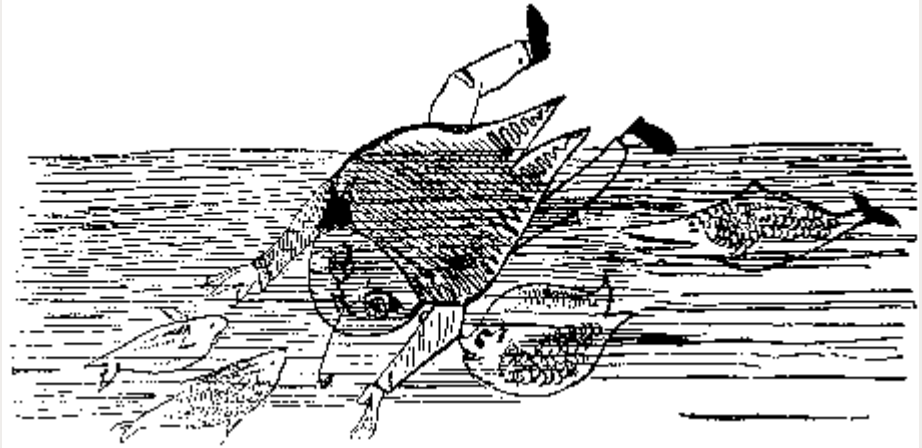
There was an Old Man at a casement,
Who held up his hands in amazement;
When they said, 'Sir, you'll fall!'
He replied, 'Not at all!'
That incipient Old Man at a casement.

Stătea un bătrân pe-un pervaz
Cu brațele-n sus de extaz;
Când i-au spus: „Cazi acu'!”
A răspuns: „Vezi să nu!”
Naivul cocoțat pe pervaz.

There was a Young Lady of Clare,
Who was sadly pursued by a bear;
When she found she was tired,
She abruptly expired,
That unfortunate Lady of Clare.

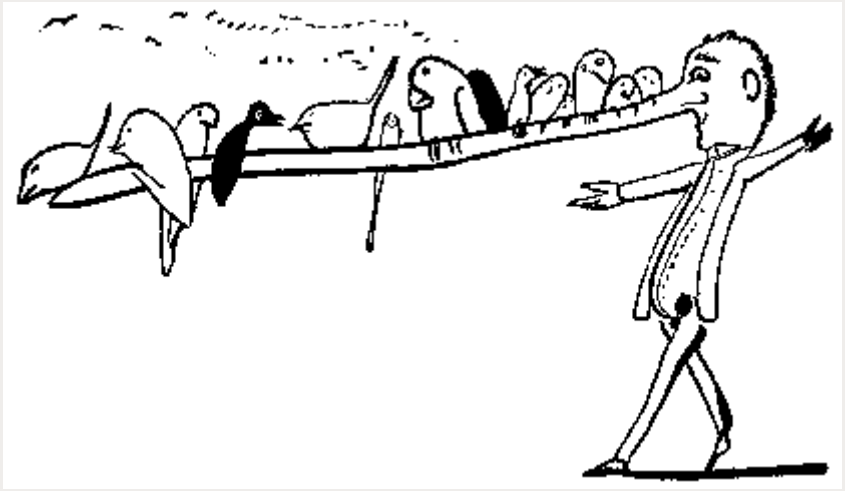
Era o duduie-n New Ross
Fugărită de-un urs fioros;
Însă când obosi,
Dintr-odată muri
Duduia de fel din New Ross.

There was an Old Person of Ems,
Who casually fell in the Thames;
And when he was found
They said he was drowned,
That unlucky Old Person of Ems.



Era un bătrân de la Nisa
Ce căzu-ntr-o zi în Tamisa;
Şi pe când l-au găsit
Au spus c-a murit
Acel amărât de la Nisa.

There was an Old Man, on whose nose,
Most birds of the air could repose;
But they all flew away
At the closing of day,
Which relieved that Old Man and his nose.

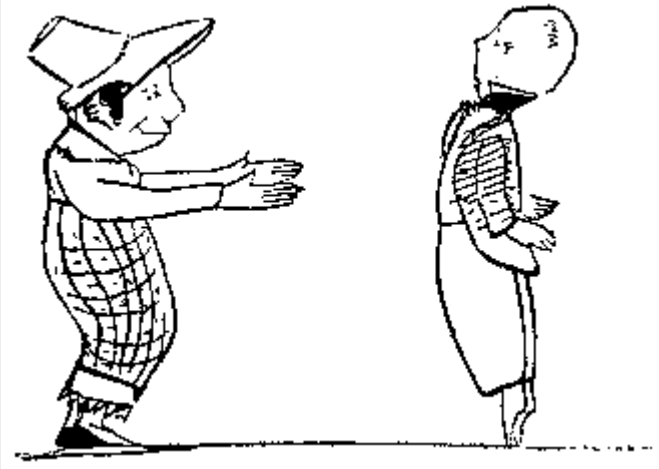


Avea un domn un ditamai nas,
Pentru păsări un straşnic popas;
Însă pe la apus,
Zburau toate în sus,
Dezgolind iute falnicul nas.

There was a Young Lady of Parma,
Whose conduct grew calmer and calmer;
When they said, 'Are you dumb?'
She merely said, 'Hum!'
That provoking Young Lady of Parma.

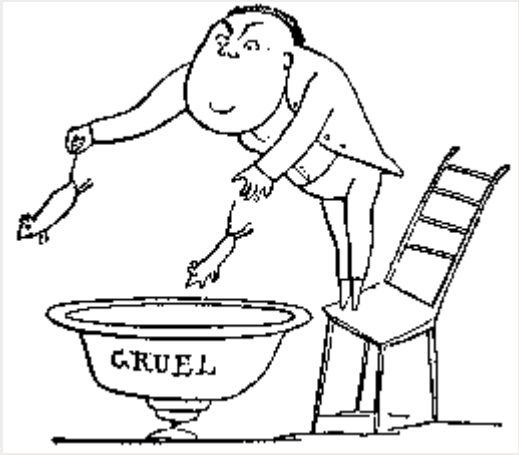
Era o duduie în Parma
Pe zi ce trecea tot mai calmă;
Fu-ntrebată- „Ai muțit?”
A răspuns simplu: „Șșt!”
Îndrăzneața duduie din Parma.

There was an Old Person of Burton,
Whose answers were rather uncertain;
When they said, 'How d'ye do?'
He replied, 'Who are you?'
That distressing Old Person of Burton.



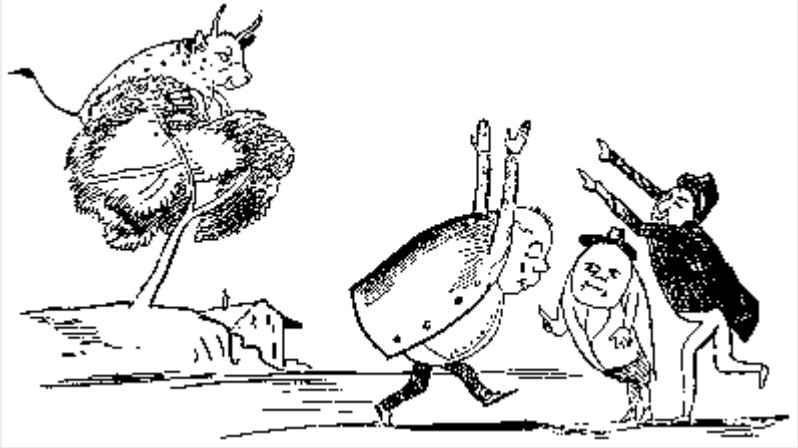
Era un bătrân de prin Brooke
Cam nesigur şi cam hăbăuc;
De-i spuneai: „Bună-amice!”
Răspundea: „Cum îţi zice?”
Aiuritul bătrân de prin Brooke.

There was an Old Person of Ewell,
Who chiefly subsisted on gruel;
But to make it more nice
He inserted some mice,
Which refreshed that Old Person of Ewell.



Era un bătrân într-un sat
Ce mânca zi de zi doar păsat;
Ca să aib-un gust fin
Puse şoareci din plin;
Ce deliciu pentru omul din sat!

There was an Old Man of Aôsta,
Who possessed a large cow, but he lost her;
But they said, 'Don't you see
She has rushed up a tree?
You invidious Old Man of Aôsta!'



Era un bătrân de la țară
Ce-şi pierdu o vită sprințară;
„N-o vezi colo?”, i-au zis,
„S-a urcat în cais,
Bătrâne calic de la țară!”

Editura LiterNet, 2010

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